THE MIDDLEBURY COLLEGE

NEWS LETTER

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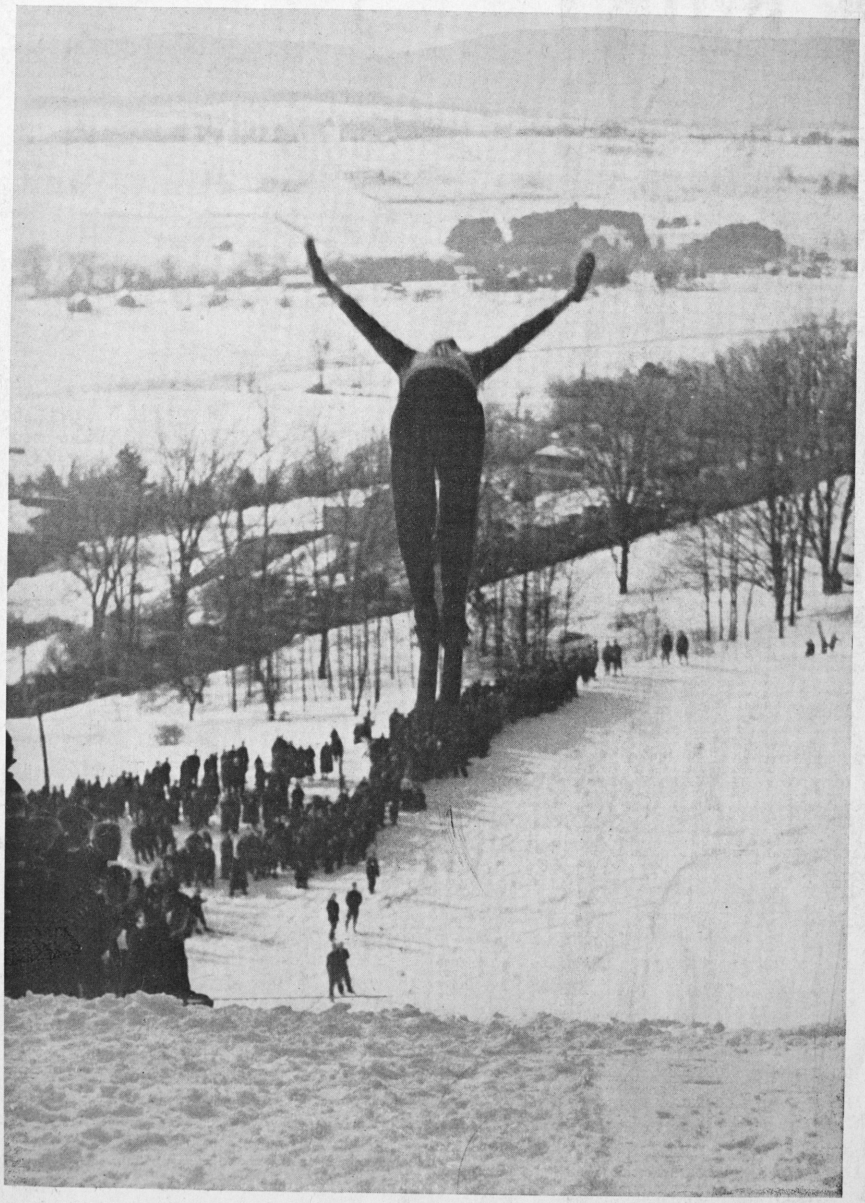


30 Meters

Subjects and Predicates

Hide and Seek

Salesmen were foiled, book agents balked, even alumni were thwarted in trying to find the hide-outs of most of the administrative offices this fall. When one of these parties called at Painter Hall to find it occupied by brick layers, plasterers, carpenters, mortar carriers, and steam fitters, the hunt began. Only an aggressive huntsman ever located all the offices. The Registrar was in back of the Alumni Office on the first floor of Old Chapel; the Dean of Men was in the southwest room of the Recitation Hall; the Spanish Office was on the top floor of Old Chapel in a corner of Professor Owen's room; the superintendent of Buildings and Grounds and the night watchman were to be found in the one light corner of the storeroom in the basement of Warner Science; the History Office wasn't to be found anywhere; a new Sociology and Contemporary Civilization Office was marked off in Old Chapel 4 where the rostrum used to be; the animal room in the basement of Warner Science had been fumigated, aired out, calcimined and turned over to the Editor. The alumnae secretary and the Dean of Women were to be found in the north room of the Recitation Hall. Mr. Weston had planned most of these moves during sleepless nights last June and under the circumstances had about satisfied almost every one. The return to Painter Hall from these hide-outs will begin the first day of Christmas vacation when the hunt begins all over again—but in more limited space.

Quest

"The letters were composed, in a manner as concealed as possible from the view of all but the writer himself, and were transmitted to America, by private conveyance. Not one of them was suffered to pass through the French mail. In these, were comprised an account of only the most interesting facts and objects, which presented themselves to the eyes and ears of the Author. Matter of inferior importance was registered in a commonplace book. But every person, at all acquainted with the wonderful, and *alarming* perfection of the French police, must know, that circumstances regarding the imperial family, or the government, frequently occur to a foreigner residing in Paris, which it would not be prudent to record in a journal, or to communicate in the most secret letter. A discovery of this sort, by the police—that Beast, with more than seven heads—that Argus, with more than a hundred eyes —would, probably, cause an abridgement of the stranger's freedom, and, perhaps, endanger his life . . . . "

It sounds like Germany or Russia in 1936, but the paragraph refers to France in 1807 and the author of the letters is Frederick Hall, who was a tutor at Middlebury from 1805-1806 and professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy from 1806-1824. A few of his exciting letters were published in Middlebury between 1812 and 1816, but many more of them, intended for publication are apparently lost, forgotten, or stratified in some old trunk. Is there someone in the audience who might know a Hall who might be descended from Professor Frederick—someone who might know more about the balance of these letters than we do?

En Masse

Among the most trying of projects that annually faces a faculty committee is the task of finding a sufficient number of rooms to take care of over one hundred and fifty classes. The problem was twice as irksome this year since a number of good sized class rooms had to be used as administrative offices, and then to add to the difficulty about two score freshmen more than had been expected turned up.

The problem was really acute. Every single classroom was scheduled for every single hour from 8 a. m. through 3:30 p. m. One nice manoeuver made it possible to carry on. All of the freshman men would meet at one hour in one room for Contemporary Civilization, and the same for freshman women.

And the Old Chapel was selected for the purpose—without consulting a housing engineer. The committee naturally didn't take into consideration the idea of getting half the college up and down two flights of stairs before and after class meetings. The result is such a mash as one sees on Times Square New Year's Eve, in a Chicago stock yard, or at the gates of the Yale Bowl on the day when Yale meets Harvard. The Old Chapel room itself, when a men's class is in session, is a sight nearly as impressive: 150 students pressed into a space meant for 75; 18,000 pounds of freshmen, nine tons. We're told that the door to the Latin room below cannot be closed after the class has assembled above.

Marriage by Long Distance

Some fifty Taylors have been graduated from Middlebury, but not only Taylors will be interested in the fine volume of genealogy, "Anthony Taylor of Hampton, N. H., and Some of His Descendants, 1635-1935," by Harold Murdock Taylor which was recently presented to the College Library through the generosity of Mr. Edward Tuck of Paris, one of the oldest living graduates of Dartmouth.

The one Middlebury graduate most prominent in the volume is Jonathan Taylor, 1811. Mr. Taylor prepared for college under Dr. Samuel Wood, the same gentleman who trained Daniel Webster. The training must have been expert, Jonathan must have been brilliant, or Middlebury down at the heel academically, for he slid through the college in three years and it took Daniel four at Dartmouth.

Upon graduation Taylor went as missionary into Eaton Township, Lower Canada (Providence of Quebec), residing in the new settlement of Cookshire where in addition to his ministerial labors he taught the only school "receiving a yearly stipend of fourty pounds, payable mostly in meat, grain, and supplies." He wasn't ordained until 1819, when he founded St. Peter's Episcopal Church, the only place of worship within forty miles.

Things must have been pretty wild in the district. We like best the story

Genealogist Taylor tells about a marriage ceremony performed by Jonathan Taylor. "Early in his pastorate, a young couple came to be married... It was the season of high water and, there being no bridge over the river, the intended bridal pair could not cross to the parsonage. Notwithstanding, Reverend Jonathan performed the ceremony—the bride and groom standing on one bank of the stream and the minister on the other, the service being shouted back and forth."

Hash House to Kindergarten

The only edifice on the Middlebury campus which bears the name of a Middlebury president is Hamlin Hall. A usual axiom in the realm of benefactions is that the donor's name be affixed to the gift. Cyrus Hamlin did not give Hamlin Hall, though he did contribute a tremendous amount of his energy to get the building. The Starrs were the principal donors and for a time it was known as Starr Boarding Hall. No one seems to be able to put a finger on the exact time and reason for the change in nomenclature.

The building never was one of the prettiest on the campus and the inconstancy of purposes to which it has been placed since 1883 is hardly consistent with the dignity and soundness of purpose of President Cyrus Hamlin. Commons, music studio, auxiliary mess hall during the War, gymnasium, club room, tool and store room are only a few of the uses to which Hamlin Hall has been put. The basement, in which students four or five decades ago ardently wanted a bowling alley, is now a carpenter's shop. The ground floor—as indicated by the paper jack o'lanterns and Christmas trees pasted on the windows—is a nursery school in the mornings, and the rest of the day and evening is devoted to physical education ("flit") classes, dancing classes for youngsters, language club activities, and occasional faculty parties.

Prophets

Vermont weather is rather apt to make students over weather-conscious anyway, but the Department of Geology and Geography has lately been attempting to color this consciousness

Hamlin Hall

with scholarly interest in humidity, precipitation, air currents, highs, lows, and temperatures. Government weather maps have long furnished a major chapter of study in Economic Geography classes, but since the interest wasn't to be confined to class rooms, a full week of charts are now hung for public scrutiny in one of the corridors of Warner Science Hall, and students watch daily the advance of highs and lows across the continent with almost the excitement of following a sports page. A barograph has now been added to the weather equipment and by reading this instrument and checking it with the maps and the weathervane atop New Chapel one can tell exactly where Middlebury stands with respect to advancing weather changes. A thermograph is the next gadget needed to complete the equipment.

Consulting these weather prophets is by no means limited to hobbyists. Coach Brown frequently sends over for latest information in order to know whether he is warranted in cancelling a game on account of weather conditions. Field trips in both Sociology and Geology are planned according to readings, and mountain hikers are among the most concerned. All seem to be specially interested in being able to defy newspaper weather reports.

Lost Mementoes

Just before the first snows engulfed the campus we sent forth a scout to discover whether there was any basis to the rumor that there weren't as many markers for class trees on the campus as there should be. After an hour of shuffling around in leaves he came back with the report that there were only thirteen markers left. We couldn't believe that—ominous as the rumor stood and dependable as our statistician was. Immediately we gave him a return engagement and at the end of forty-five minutes he appeared somewhat sheepishly with an additional tally of three markers. With his hand on an arithmetic book, he swore there were no more.

We thought this custom of presenting and marking trees had been carried on consistently for generations. Either we are mistaken, or someone has some unwieldly paper weights. The class of 1858 is the oldest entry, followed by '60, '61, '62 and '70; then there is a long jump of exactly a half century to 1920, then to 1925, but the record from that year on is clean except for '29, '30, and '31. Class ivy plantings probably account for some of the omissions and locations off the beaten path of our scout might account for a few others—beyond that we conjecture nothing. Elms are the most popular memorials, though two classes selected maples and one a white oak. No one would vouch for the honesty of all the markers, for it has long been a traditional ceremony simply to move a stone to the nearest tree when the original memorial died or had to be cut.

Translation Thereof

"Palace of Assur-nazir-pal, servant of Assur, delight of Bel and Adar, chosen of Anu and Dakan, worshipper of the great gods, king mighty, king of nations, king of Assyria, son of Tuklat-Adar, king great, king mighty, king of nations, king of Assyria, son of Binnirari, king of nations, king of Assyria also,—a warrior victorious, who in the service of Assur his lord has marched and among the kings of the four regions who his equal had not: a prince wonderful, not fearing war: a leader mighty, who a rival has not: a king, subduing those not submissive to him: who many bodies of men has ruled: the valiant, the mighty; passing over the heads of his enemies; trampling upon all enemies, crushing the assemblages of the wicked:

a king who, in the service of the great gods his Lords has marched and countries all of them his hand captured, their territories possessed, and their tribute received, taking securities, establishing laws over all those countries . . ''

Thus readeth, in translation, an introductory excerpt from the modest biography of the Assyrian warrior, whose likeness stands stiffly in bas-relief against the wall of the alumni office. The servant of Assur came to Middlebury nearly forty years ago as a gift of Dr. Wilson A. Farnsworth, '54, a missionary in Caesarea and Marsovan, Turkey. The gypsum slab is probably the most valuable archaism possessed by the College and really should have a whole room devoted to its display. It was mounted in its present location about the turn of the century when the present alumni office was unoccupied.

Delight of Bel and Adar

Of late, however, the Assyrian hasn't received much public attention either from students or alumni. But occasionally some archaeologist who has never heard of Middlebury's football team, its summer schools, its mountain campus or its academic rating arrives to do obeissance, not to Middlebury, but to "the delight of Bel and Adar, chosen of Anu and Dakan, King of nations, warrior victorious."

Theatre

In the past three or four years the quality of performances at the College Playhouse has been developing faster than it has been recorded. There was a time when one attended college theatricals in much the same spirit that one would go to a benefit musicale of local talent. The cause needed support and some performer or member of the cast or production staff would be offended to discover that you weren't there.

All is changed now. Going to the Playhouse for one of the long plays produced by Professor Goodreds is really like going to legitimate theatre. Few people realize that to achieve this, Mr. Goodreds is one of the hardest working men on the faculty. So carefully are the plays coached and produced that practically all of the amateur taint is gone. Notable recent examples were: *Hay Fever, Pinafore, Double Door, Outward Bound, Everyman* and *Candlelight*.

The opening night of the 1936-37 season was no exception. *Girls in Uniform* (popularly known to the movie going public as *Madchen in Uniform*) was the test. It was selected by Professor Goodreds to furnish opportunities for acting by a large number of college women who ordinarily can not participate in plays because of limitations in cast, and it anticipated a similar production on Thanksgiving night when an all-male cast would give two O'Neill plays.

Ten scenes and seven different sets are required for the play and a cast and production staff of over sixty undergraduates made the production one of the largest attempted in recent years. Director Goodreds overcame with remarkable ingenuity the serious handicap of a small stage and a cramped backstage. Scores of details in acting and production called for patient coaching and high praise went to him for their finished execution. No matter how minor the part, each was done with requisite arrogance, dignity, charm, or humor, as the script demanded.

No Aviation

The day after the September *News Letter* went to press, the President's Office received the resignation of Instructor Hinton as instructor in Aeronautics. Without ceremony the new department was dropped.

Cause or Effect

With a Who-Killed-Cock Robin curiosity, Middlebury was trying to uncover all fall who or what was responsible for the impressive roster of freshman men, 145. The women were taken for granted; everyone knew that three or four times as many freshman women (116) could have been admitted if there were accommodations. But the parade of men was unprecedented, a 72% increase over the class of last year. Even *Time* magazine phoned us from some far distant post to learn the wherefore, which no one knew then any more than now.

Middlebury was not alone in its quandary. About half the other colleges in the country, especially in the west and middle west, were trying to find out the cause for increased enrollment. Most of them attributed it to relieved economic conditions and that was certainly one reason for the change at Middlebury. The appointment of Harry T. Emmons, '35, as assistant director of admissions and personnel and assistant alumni secretary, who did considerable field work between April and September, was another large contributing factor. Alumni, following the pleas of Mr. Wiley,

[*Continued on page 19*]

Undefeated-Untied

By RANDALL HOFFMAN, '37

OVER three hundred homecoming alumni trekked back to the hills on November 14 to see an undefeated and untied Middlebury football team climax a record-breaking season with a 20-0 victory over Vermont. In the memories of some still lingered the glories of that great 1924 team which smashed through an eight-game season with a 16-6 setback from Harvard as its only defeat. It took twelve years to break that 1924 record, but the 1936 edition of the Panthers did it in no uncertain style, marking themselves as the first undefeated and untied eleven in the history of the College.

Who would have expected it on September 8 when, for the first day of football camp, eight men reported for duty, or on September 24 when on the last day of football camp that number straggled up to 16? Three or four days before the season's opener with Union the squad had swelled to 22, and the first scrimmage was staged. Small as the squad was as a whole, there were nine lettermen on hand and it was quite logical to predict that Coach Beck would have a good season if there was no necessity for substitutions. However, it was firmly agreed among the drugstore quarterbacks that occasions in which substitution is necessary sometimes arise. It was quite plain to everybody that the Panther was in for a bad year.

Everybody agreed except eleven players, two coaches and a trainer—a rather formidable combination when you add to this the thing which they all had in common, conviction (some call it spirit).

Very slowly and against odds, this little group went about the work of calling converts up the sawdust path to its own faith. Predictions were overwhelmingly in favor of Union when Middlebury trotted out onto the Schenectady gridiron for the first game of the year. A modest 7-0 victory set only a few stragglers in motion toward the altar, and all official forecasts of the next game were in favor of Colby. Colby fell and Coast Guard, after holding Wesleyan and Worcester Tech to scoreless ties, was favored to hand Middlebury its first defeat. Coast Guard fell, and an undefeated, untied, and unscored-upon Panther journeyed to Troy, only to read that the strongest R.P.I. team of recent years would blast Middlebury off the map. The fuse failed to go off, and a few more converts rallied to the cause. Dissenters clutched eagerly at the rather inglorious 13-6 victory over Norwich and confidently predicted that the Panther would be smothered in the green and gold wave from St. Lawrence University.

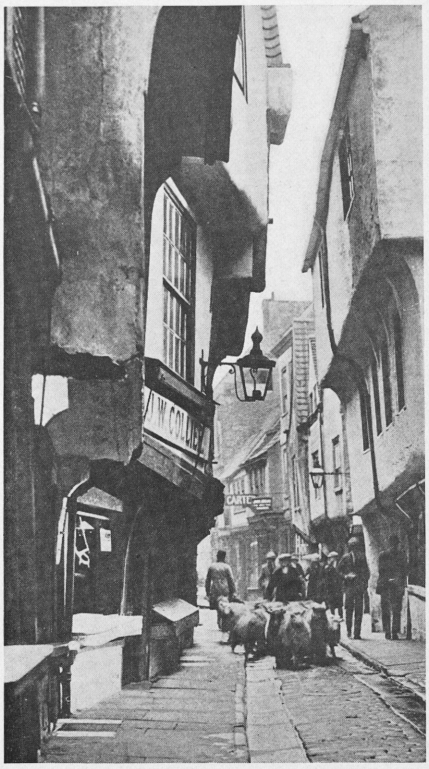
At half-time in the St. Lawrence game, the Middlebury cause reached its lowest point laboring under the strain of an 8-0 burden. Thirty minutes later the Blue and White tide drowned the last dissenting voice with a 19-8 victory in the most spectacular game of its season. With no hesitation sports writers and broadcasters polled their votes for Middlebury against Ithaca and Vermont.

In an effort to atone for previous underestimations, one sports writer, in his "Selections for Tomorrow's Games," gave Middlebury a 41-0 win over Vermont. He failed to take into consideration that spirit of rivalry between the two institutions on the gridiron for almost fifty years, a spirit which never fails to equalize whatever superiority one may have over the other. Vermont, cast from pillar to post all season, with a victory over Norwich their only bright spot, fielded their full first team for the first time since their opener put several of their regulars on a long-time injury list, and snatching spirit and strength from no logical foundation, held the Panthers scoreless for the greater part of the first half. It was not until the closing minutes of the second period that the game took on a Middlebury aspect, when John Kirk, left end, the deserving possessor of an all-American rating card, seized a long pass from halfback, Bobby Boehm, and sprinted thirty yards to give the Panthers a 7-0 lead at the half. The Middlebury line held as it had held all fall, yielding only one first down to the visitors. The Middlebury backfield passed and ran as well as it had done in all previous games, but still the score failed to reach the predict- [*Continued on page 19*]

"Than Longen Folk to Goon on Pilgrimages"

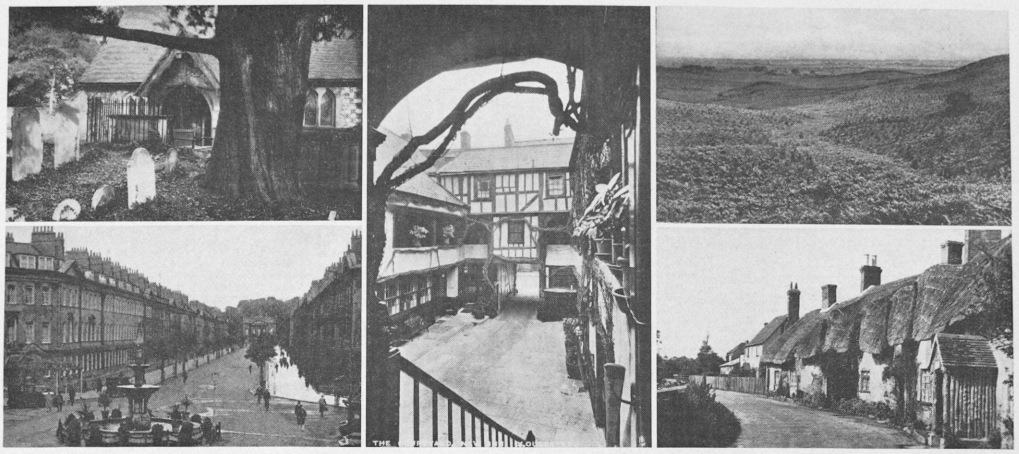
By LANSING V. HAMMOND, *Instructor in English*

WHEN Peter Standish, in Mr. John Balderstone's fascinating play, *Berkeley Square*, obsessed with the memories seeming to cling to his Queen Anne house in London, cried out excitedly: "How would you like to walk the quiet streets of London in the eighteenth century?... Ride in sedan chairs instead of taxicabs? See Sheridan at the first night of *The School for Scandal*, or hear Dr. Johnson say the things Boswell wrote . . . " he was only echoing a sentiment which has been shared by everyone possessing an ounce of imagination. Who has not longed to dissolve the barriers of time and space? Why else, as children, did we delight in pretending that we were pirates or Indians? or in identifying ourselves with heroes and heroines of fiction? And if we found enjoyment in picturing for ourselves the settings and conditions of our play, yet how much greater was our pleasure when we were given something definite to go by. For one brought up in the Connecticut valley, the stories centering around Old Deerfield and the struggles between the settlers and Indians have always been a happy hunting-ground of play material. Imagination did wonders; but the full possibilities of the material were never sensed until after we had explored the museum there, opened and closed the door through which Indian tommyhawks had hacked a hole and, perhaps, had the good fortune to find a flint arrowhead (or something that might be mistaken for one.) It was so much more satisfying when imagination could be guided by reality—when we were imaginatively prepared for what we had come to see.



". . . streets steeped in the peace of unhurried years. . . where children are playing where their great, great grandsires played before them, in front of the same projecting, gabled houses. . . "

What many discovered and enjoyed as children, they have lived to rediscover in the stimulation of foreign travel. Individual taste will naturally determine where one will go; but for most Americans, who either from choice or required Freshman courses have dipped into English Literature, no European country has so much to offer as England. It seems to make little difference where you turn; you somehow feel instantly at home—as though you had stumbled into a world of dream experience—a world that seems always to have been familiar at the back of your mind; never definitely mapped out, perhaps, yet more familiar than many things of everyday life. It is the thrill of Old Deerfield all over again, on a larger, more impressive scale. As an illustration, take Bath—a city known to the civilized world since Roman times, but owing its peculiar charm to the eighteenth century. Go to York or Chester if you want Medieval houses and streets; the great cathedrals and ruined abbeys or castles preserve nearly all that remains from the earlier periods; but if you would breathe the very atmosphere of the age of solidarity, proportion, good sense and grace, you must seek it in the broad cobble-stoned streets and promenades, the stately public buildings, and the gardened residences of Bath. Wise civic planning on the part of the authorities and the popular reign of Beau Nash in the Pump Rooms brought to this famous resort an unrival-



UPPER LEFT: *The 14th century Church and burial ground at Stoke Poges, immortalized by Thomas Gray.* LOWER LEFT: *Great Pulteney Street, Bath: the fashionable 18th century residential quarter, with its characteristic architecture practically unaltered.* CENTER: *The New Inn at Gloucester, built before 1450.* UPPER RIGHT: *Edgon Heath--"where nature has almost become a sentient being, powerfully influencing the lives of the dwellers upon her soil."* LOWER RIGHT: *row of thatched and whitewashed Devonshire cottages "half as old as time."*

led popularity. It was here that Dr. Johnson's Mrs. Thrale first introduced Fanny Burney to the eager eyes of an admiring society; bronze placques, conveniently placed on various dwellings, inform us of the other Johnsonians who lived here–Boswell and Goldsmith, Burke and Garrick; and in the North Parade you have the practically unaltered scene of *The Rivals*. The place is alive with memories of the past; you walk over the very pavements across which Dr. Johnson must have stumped many times to drink his dishes of tea with Mrs. Thrale; and with but the slightest encouragement, you can almost see phantom sedan-chairs swinging down the streets, and the assembly rooms thronged once more with shadowy silks and taffetas. A barrier of two centuries has been tangibly dissolved, as you come to feel a near human kinship with those elusive men and women, whom we are all too apt to consider in a purely detached manner, as so many wax figures from out of a museum.

Once you experience the feeling you are no longer a free agent; the only choice left to you is where to go. Always, of course, there are the things that ought to be seen. Could any American look a fellow American in the face, after spending a summer in England, if he had not seen the Poet's Corner in Westminster Abbey or dined at *The Cheshire Cheese* in London? or made the rounds at Stratford, and signed his name in the visitors' books? Would any literary-minded American dare return home without having inspected Kenilworth Castle? or followed a guide through Sir Walter Scott's house at Abbotsford? or visited the Graveyard at Stoke Poges, of Gray's *Elegy* fame? or joined the stream of twentieth century pilgrims who follow Chaucer's immortal band to Canterbury? What one will gain from visiting such shrines depends largely upon the understanding that one brings with him.

As a general rule, however, the more specialized and, therefore, less frequented places are the richer in their returns. Ask any Hardy enthusiast what he thinks of Dorset; or, better still, try reading a Hardy novel when you can actually see the places being described. The opening chapter of *The Return of the Native* becomes much more than beautiful prose description when taken out onto Egdon Heath and reread, towards twilight, under somewhat similar conditions as those figuring in the story. "No one," Hardy tells us, "could be said to understand the heath who had not been there at such a time. . ." No one, it might be added, can appreciate Hardy's story who has not seen for himself how, at such a time, "the obscurity (of heath and sky) closed together in a black fra-

ternization towards which each advanced halfway," and marked how "the place became full of a watchful intentness. . . appeared slowly to awake and listen." Egdon Heath is still pretty much the natural, untamable wilderness that Hardy knew—is still redolent of an eerie feeling, as though "something was about to happen." One can admire many of Hardy's gifts from a distance; but until one has experienced something of that brooding, timeless quality of the Dorestshire countryside, the greatest miracle of the Wessex novels can not be realized.

Equally as impressive, though unfortunately much too popular with the purely sight-seeing tourist, is the English Lake district. Judged by extremities of height or expanse, the mountains and lakes of this region are not impressive; the highest of the district's sixty-odd peaks rises only halfway to the summit of Mount Washington, and Grasmere's ten miles of water could be swallowed up many times in Lake Champlain. But where else in all the world are there such panoramas of rocky crag and smooth moorland, of forest and lake, always different and new, and always lovely? Small wonder that to the awakened susceptibilities of the nineteenth century romantic poets the English lakeland should have seemed so irresistible; or that, for the twentieth century visitor, in addition to what Matthew Arnold called "the cheerful silence of the fells," there is hardly a spot which is not somewhat "far more deeply interfused" with the spirits of those men who knew and loved this ground. Grasmere without Wordsworth is as unthinkable as *The Cheshire Cheese* would be without its memories of Dr. Johnson. Go to Dove Cottage, where the poet lived during his early manhood; time your visit so that, if possible, you can be there undisturbed by the daily influx of char-à-banc tourists. Walk through the plain, diminutive rooms, with their low ceilings and small windows, furnished once more as they were during Wordsworth's occupancy; pass through the garden at the rear of the cottage and climbing a little hill, enter the summer house which commands a view of the blue waters of Grasmere. Recollect that it was here Wordsworth wrote the *Ode on Intimations of Immortality*, *Michael*, and parts of *The Excursion*, as well as many of his loveliest nature poems, including "She was a phantom of delight," and "I wandered lonely as a cloud." Then reread these poems, in such a setting. Could all members of Freshmen English 11 share this experience, the teaching staff would be spared many a heart-ache.

"I wonder why so many Americans come to Stratford, to see Shakespeare's birthplace?" the curator of the Shakespeare museum was once asked. There must have been a merry twinkle in his eye as he replied: "Probably because they wouldn't see it if they went looking for it, anywhere else." The answer was more than a quip; it points the whole matter. If you want to know English literature, you must seek it in England, where every turn in the roadway marks a fresh beginning, and every day is a world made new. The things you have come to see will exceed your expectations; and in addition, there await innumerable pleasant surprises. At Gloucester if you put up for the night at the *New Inn*, you will find yourself not only very well taken care of, but in a hostel closely approximating the setting for the Prologue to *The Canterbury Tales*, with its quadrangular courtyard, surrounded by rows of galleries—the ancestor of the Elizabethan playhouse. At the *Crown and Treaty House*, at Uxbridge, you can relish your after-dinner Port and cigar in the very rooms where, in 1645, the commissioners of Charles I and Cromwell held a series of meetings in a vain attempt to call an armistice before the outbreak of the Civil war; for no extra charge, if you write ahead, you can occupy that bedchamber in the *Swan*, at Litchfield, which Dr. Johnson always reserved when visiting his birthplace; and if the roast beef, fresh peas and asparagus dinner at the *Lion*, in Guildford, seems unusually appetizing, it does not detract any from your enjoyment to learn that Samuel Pepys, eating in the same room, commended the same menu nearly three centuries earlier.

The gardens and lanes through which you pass are still fragrant with primrose and honeysuckle—as they were when a Herrick or a Tennyson knew them; Spencer's beloved fields and woods have lost none of their delicate colouring or mellowed contours; the nightingales and skylarks still sing overhead; and the whole of England's storied past lies waiting for you. The wealth of possibilities is overpowering—but the returns will always be proportionate to the preparation.

White Pigeon Wing Flew Out For You, Grandfathah Deah!

or

Chrismas Gif', Marse Percy

CHARLOTTE MOODY

Christmas morning may dawn fine and fair for everyone, but most sensible adults regard its approach as something looming and monstrous. Therefore, with a kind heart and eyes hanging out on our cheeks from too much reading in a bad light, we hasten into print with the easiest, if not the cheapest, solution to your Christmas problems. If you go into a book-store armed with a list of your dear ones and stay away from the "special gift counter" where new and yet more lavish editions of Omar Khayyam's immortal work and limp leather *Sonnets from the Portugese* abound in such rude plenty—books that always appear later on bed-side tables in guest rooms —the chances are your ears will burn happily on Christmas morning, thanks to the plaudits of your pals. Books are better Christmas presents (advt.) than guest towels or initialled sponge bags. More expensive, too, of course, but what's money and perhaps you can find a bookshop which will accept wampum.

If any good poetry has recently appeared, it is still a secret from this department. Drama is nice, if you know the tastes of the recipient, dangerous to fool with otherwise. For the tots (old fogey speaking) there is no one better than Beatrix Potter and the *Bar-Bar* books are all fine, especially in the French editions if tots or parents involved have cultural leanings. What are known to the trade as Juveniles need careful looking into, since many times you pay for a lot of paper and inferior illustrations surrounding a modicum of text, often bad text to boot. The following suggestions, then, deal with a little fiction and non-fiction. Prices are $2.50 unless noted.

There are two really wise suggestions to make at the beginning. For anyone who is interested in contemporary society, Martha Gellhorn's *The Trouble I've Seen* (Morrow) will be an experience. It concerns the working out of present Relief policies, treated entirely from a human and non-political angle. It is not for people who say there is enough unhappiness in life. . . . etc., but very fine for anyone who Takes An Intelligent Interest.

For anyone who is interested in Middlebury, *Father Went to College* (W. Storrs Lee, Wilson-Erickson, $3.00). is recommended from the heart, not for any mere sentimental reason, but because it is more than a history of this College, it is an evocation of the past and gives new meaning to the present. It is very well produced, without being chichi.

Otherwise there are:

Seven Pillars of Wisdom (T. E. Lawrence, Doubleday, Doran), still tops and now published at $3.00. Heaven help us all, it is being advertised as "unexpurgated" which sets a new low in taste even for publishers.

Southern Gates of Arabia (Freya Stark, Dutton) is a travel book which, in spite of some of the natives adjusting their fookahs and big prickly pa-pa bushes sort of thing, is still a splendid book for anyone interested in this genre. It costs $3.75, probably because of the illustrations which are photographs taken by the author and nothing extra.

Saint Joan of Arc (V. Sackville West, Doubleday, Doran, $3.00), a very fine work written without quite such dazzling brilliance as one expects from this author but still way above the average; and *Victoria of England* (Edith Sitwell, Houghton Mifflin, $3.50) both safe for anyone.

Mainland (Gilbert Seldes, Scribner, $2.75) is strongly in favour of America and very interesting indeed.

Fiction is more of a problem. It is safe to say that any prize novels and all sequels (with the exception of Siegfried Sassoon's *Sherston's Progress*) should be avoided as one would the bubonic plague. Most prize novels this year are of an inferior mediocrity which gives to laugh and the sequels aren't so hot, either. If there is someone young and difficult and "intellectual" on your list, any of the following might do:

The War Goes On (Sholem Asch, Putnam, $3.00) a novel of post-war inflation in Germany by the author of *Three Cities*.

Death of a Man (Kay Boyle, Harcourt Brace) for those with a tendency towards Artiness.

The Big Money (John Dos Passos, Harcourt Brace) but he's probably already read it, if interested.

Green Margins (E. P. O'Donnell, Houghton Mifflin), Something lush about the Deep South.

This season is unusually rich in mush. If you have an enemy or a relative of whose literary judgment you do not think highly, the following might be lapped up with relish:

White Banners (Lloyd C. Douglas, Houghton Mifflin) is a little honey. The author again gets his vast public into touch with a Source of Power and shows them how to be not only happy but rich.

Prayer for My Son (Hugh Walpole, Doubleday, Doran) through which you could throw a boiled carrot while mourning the Walpole of *Fortitude*, *The Duchess of Wrexe*, and yesteryear.

The American Flaggs (Kathleen Norris, Doubleday, Doran, $2.00) which is rather stark for a Norris, not so many delicious little fragrant bundles (babies, just babies) and the heroine has to face a certain amount of squalor (meals not served on time and tea grounds in the sink) but not for long.

Men Are Such Fools (Faith Baldwin, Farrar & Rhinehart). Baldwin fans seem able to take it for as long as this author can dish it out. This one has whipped cream and cherries and just the least hint of marshmallow.

"The Strength of the Hills . . ."

By WALLACE M. CADY, '34, *Ellis Fellow at Columbia University*

"There rolls the deep where grew the tree.
O earth, what changes hast thou seen!
There where the long street roars hath been
The stillness of the central sea.

The hills are shadows, and they flow
From form to form, and nothing stands;
They melt like mist the solid lands,
Like clouds they shape themselves and go."

THESE lines from Tennyson's "In Memoriam" are quite familiar to those who in recent years have taken elementary geology under Professor Schmidt. Always aware of the drama of his subject he has used Tennyson's interpretation of our changing physical world. To us, who live for only a few minutes in time, the landscape seems quite permanent. To the geologist the landscape is only at a stage in long ages of change. Understanding and therefore appreciating this he is inspired to accept in spirit, if not literally, the everlasting nature of the hills.

The physical features in the vicinity of Middlebury have, however, undergone less change than those in other localities. The Green Mountains rising to the east contain some of the oldest rocks in the world. The Adirondacks, older even than the Green Mountains, have been in existence for over three quarters of the life of the globe. In these ranges are seen the results of some of the first attempts at mountain building undertaken by the earth.

Even while these mountains were still rising, wind and rain started tearing them down. This has continued up to the present time, washing out such deep channels as Ripton Gorge and Bristol Notch. At first a seaway lay between the Adirondacks and the Green Mountains and into this the eroded material was carried forming deposits at least ten thousand feet thick. These deposits were in turn uplifted and some of their more durable portions may be seen in Snake Mountain to the westward and in the Taconic Mountains lying on the southern horizon. For countless ages since these mountains were formed the land has remained above the sea, being gradually lowered by the work of such rivers as Otter Creek, the Hudson, and the St. Lawrence. Only in relatively recent times has the work of wind and water been aided by that of the glacial ice, which gouged away the bedrock and helped to pile it in such loose gravel deposits as Chipman Hill.

Geological interest around Middlebury has been centered chiefly in the rocks laid down in the old seaway between the Adirondacks and the Green Mountains. These rocks belong to the Cambrian and Ordovician periods of 400 to 500 million years ago, when no life on land or fishes in water had appeared.

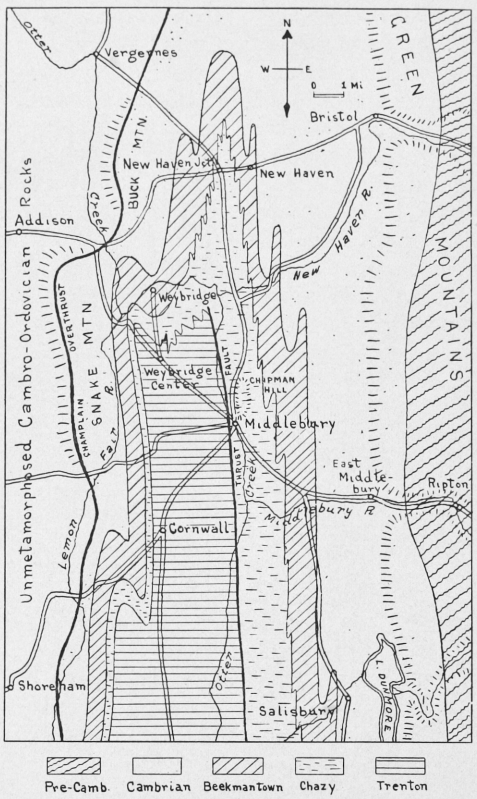
The sea which deposited the Cambrian rocks encroached over the land from the southwest between the rugged highlands of the ancient Adirondacks and Green Mountains. These mountains gave rise to fast streams which could carry coarse sand and gravel into the sea, forming the Cambrian sandstone there, while at the same time they reduced the mountains to gentler slopes. At the close of the Cambrian period the land was uplifted and the seas retreated from whence they had come. Then after a long interval of time, of which we know little because no rocks were deposited as a record, the land sank again and the Ordovician sea filled the basin formerly occupied in this region by the Cambrian sea. The mountains had been so lowered by erosion during the Cambrian that they now could give rise only to sluggish streams which were able to carry only fine, light material–mud in suspension and lime in solution. When deposited in the Ordovician sea these formed the shales and limestones so characteristic of that period.

At the close of the Ordovician a great pressure developed to the eastward; the Green Mountains moved westward and the Cambrian and Ordovician rocks were uplifted, folded, and broken. The heat and pressure which accompanied this folding, where most intense caused a change in form or metamorphism of the rocks. In the limestones the small particles of lime were caused to come together forming larger crystals of the limy material, and in so doing changing the limestone to a marble. The shales were squeezed into the flat layers which are recognized

as slate. The sand grains in the sandstones were packed tightly together and cemented in this position with their own substance, producing the hard and durable rock known as quartzite.

Since this took place, for the last 400 million years, streams have been left to wear the rocks away, finally to be aided by the great erosive power of the glaciers.

From college hill may be seen many features of the landscape which are the result of the erosion by water and ice of the folded and broken Cambro-Ordovician rocks. Professor Charles Baker Adams of Middlebury, who was appointed the first State geologist in 1846, was the first to make a study of these features in connection with his State survey work. But almost immediately the survey was stopped by refusal of the legislature to appropriate money. So it was left to an obscure minister and school teacher, the Reverend Augustus Wing, to hammer out the story of the rocks in his spare time between 1860 and his death in 1875. He was quick to recognize that the quartzite of Snake Mountain to the west and that of the front of the Green Mountains to the east was one and the same formation. The broad, gently sloping east side of Snake Mountain is parallel to the underlying beds of quartzite. Beneath the surface of this eastward dip continues underneath the Lemon Fair River, underneath the College at a depth of at least 3,000 feet, and then changing to a westward dip the beds of quartzite are brought to the surface again in nearly a vertical position along the Green Mountain front. Tracing these eastern and western outcrops northward, Wing found that they joined in Monkton about ten miles north of Middlebury. In this way he proved definitely that the Cambrian sandstones had been folded into a syncline or structural trough which plunged and widened out to the southward.



Map of the Geologic Formations near Middlebury

West of this syncline is a great break in the rocks where the Cambrian sandstone of the syncline has been thrust fault from the eastward up on to the Ordovician shales along Lake Champlain. This thrust is seen for nearly the full length of the west side of Snake Mountain about thirty or forty feet from the top. Here a high, overhanging ledge of sandstone is undercut by moisture and frost work, which have removed the loose shale beneath it for six or eight feet back, revealing the fault plane on the under surface of the sandstone dipping gently to the east. This fault is called the Champlain overthrust and extends from the Canadian province of Quebec south into Vermont, passing through Mt. Philo, Buck Mountain, and Snake Mountain, and on into Shoreham and Orwell southwest of Middlebury.

East of the quartzite on the east side of the syncline are the ancient pre-Cambrian metamorphic rocks of the Green Mountains,—schists and gneisses. Near the road up to Bread Loaf through Ripton Gorge the Middlebury River flows down out of these metamorphics and crosses the quartzite just above East Middlebury village. Similarly the New Haven River farther north flows down out of the schists and gneisses of Lincoln Mountain and crosses the quartzite at Bristol. These two streams are both tributary to Otter Creek, the Middlebury River joining the Creek about three miles south of town near the "three mile bridge", and the New Haven River

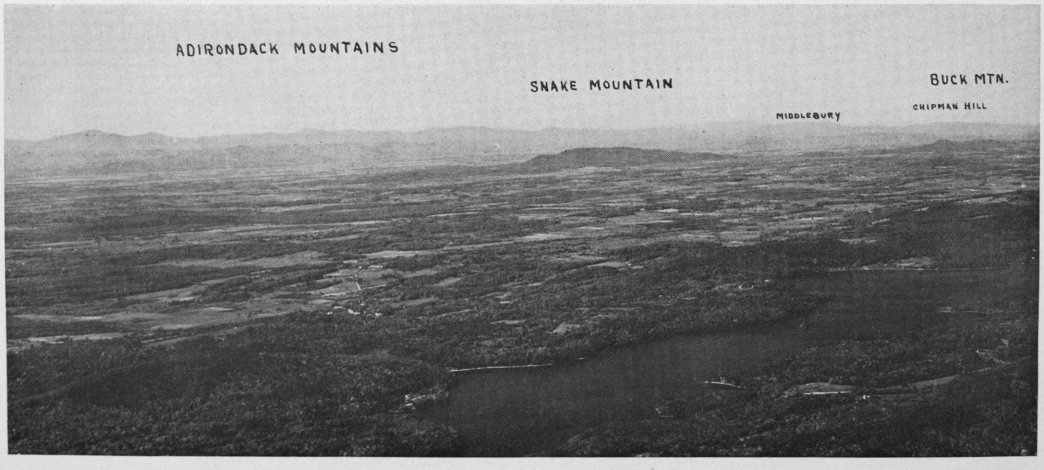
joining it at Brooksville, two miles north. The Creek itself flows down from the south out of the Marble Valley of Vermont and after passing through Middlebury turns westward at the junction of the New Haven and crosses the Champlain overthrust in Weybridge, between Snake Mountain and Buck Mountain. As ages have gone by it has slowly altered its course until it flows hardly at all on the pre-Cambrian metamorphics or the Cambrian quartzites, but almost entirely upon the soft Ordovician limestones and shales which are not so difficult for it to cut into. So at present its course meanders over the center of the syncline, where low-lying Ordovician rocks are concentrated between higher ridges of Cambrian on either side.

President Brainerd and Professor H. M. Seely in the years from 1880 to 1910 were the first to make a detailed study of these Ordovician rocks, but their efforts were concentrated along Lake Champlain. In this locality west of the Champlain overthrust little folding has taken place and the fossils by which the strata are identified are well preserved from heat and pressure. They were able to divide the Ordovician here into five distinct formations, which, beginning with the oldest and lowest, were the Beekmantown limestone, the Chazy limestone, the Black River limestone, the Trenton limestone, and the Utica shale, all named after localities in New York State where good outcrops of these respective formations had been found.

It has been difficult, however, to trace out these formations in the Ordovician rocks of Otter Creek valley, because there they have been so folded and broken that heat and pressure have destroyed all of the fossils. Wing made a good and accurate study of what he saw in this region, but left it only in note and rough manuscript form. Brainerd and Seely carried the correlation around the south end of the Champlain overthrust, through Shoreham, and as far north as Cornwall on the west side of the syncline where they were still able to identify a few fossils. They reported their findings in several geological publications. In the course of work on a master's thesis I have traced the beds eastward from where Brainerd and Seely left off, around the north end of the syncline and down the east side. Very few fossils were found in this area and most of the work was done by "walking" the beds just to see where they went.

In the vicinity of Middlebury the Black River limestone formation is absent, because at the time when it was being deposited beneath the sea in the region of Lake Champlain all was dry land east of Snake Mountain. The Utica slate has been incorporated with the Trenton limestone formation, since investigations more recent than those of Brainerd and Seely have shown that the Utica is of the same age as topmost Trenton. Near Middlebury only the Beekmantown, Chazy and Trenton are present.

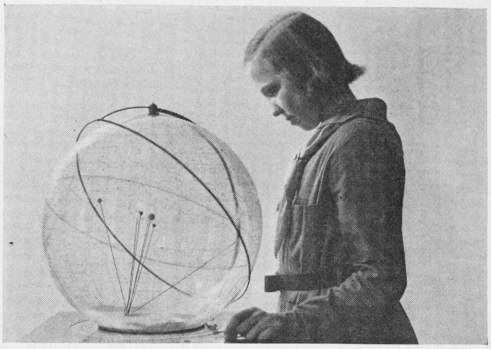
The College itself stands on Trenton limestone and the three old buildings as well as the new Forest Hall and the Chi [*Continued on page 19*]



View to the northwest over Lake Dunmore from the Green Mountain front.

Girl Scouts

By ADELMA J. HADLEY, '28, *Director of Skokie Area Council, Illinois*



NOT long ago we met a group of twenty-six adults gathered together from five communities to take a Girl Scout training course. Why had those women, some of whom were busy mothers, come at 9:15 on a Monday morning to stay two hours at such a meeting —not for the one day, but for a series of eight Monday meetings?

Perhaps some of them had become interested in what a daughter was doing in her Girl Scout troop and wished more contact with girls than they had had merely as mothers who could drive a group to the Forest Preserve for an overnight camping trip. Perhaps some, having given up Woman's Club and P. T. A. positions of former years in order to have enough time to be leaders of the leisure-time activities of a group of adolescent girls, were availing themselves of the first opportunity to learn the philosophy of Girl Scouting, something of its program and of its method.

Others in the group were no doubt committee members, local sponsors of this national program, who were convinced that they should know what the girls themselves do, and how they do it, if they were to plan wisely for them. Perhaps they had seen or heard of some of the activities we have observed this year in group meetings in our North Shore communities.

Happening into a meeting of twelve-year-old girls late this spring, we found one of the village police officers explaining traffic regulations and distributing questionnaires which the twenty girls proceeded to fill out as they sat there on the floor or along the window seat.

Another group we looked in on was found attentively listening to a mother, a registered nurse, who had come to show these Girl Scouts the things they wished to learn about Home Nursing. Here at a cot bed we saw one girl fixing the bed while it was occupied by a Girl Scout "patient."

Another evening last spring an eighth-grade girl came into our office and invited us to come back to the kitchenette in the building for a dinner, which she and another troop member were cooking. Also present was the chairman of the village Girl Scout Committee who maintained her contact with the girls by acting occasionally as "examiner" for the cook proficiency badge.

On any pleasant Wednesday afternoon it was possible to see a variety of activities. One day we passed a group of ten-and-a-half-year-old youngsters laying trails through the woodsy section back of their meeting place, as we were on our way to the investiture of a new group. The latter—sixteen in the group—in their new green uniforms and blue kerchiefs were on the Community House lawn entertaining their mothers and guests first with informal dramatics and, after their ceremony, with refreshments which they, ten-year-old children, had prepared.

Another group with its two adult leaders was on the Village Green studying trees. And so, looking at Girl Scouts playing and working in their club-sized groups today, we get an ever-changing and interesting variety of pictures. For the program, by means of which the trained leaders may guide the particular interests of the group of sixteen to twenty-four girls with which they are working, includes subjects and activities of such diversity as homemaking, camping, nature and the outdoors, citizenship and community service, health and first aid. Likewise, folk lore, arts, and crafts find their way into programs as planned by the girls. One meeting varies from the next. Though the girls' chief purpose is fun with congenial companions of their own age and the comradeship of some adults who

are ready to share their interests whether these be in rocks and minerals, housekeeping, horseback riding, sketching or child care, they also like to accomplish things and to have new adventures. Consequently we see the girls taking trips to the Planetarium, the Fire Station, a nearby quarry, a newspaper plant, the Village Hall, the Park, or beach, and very often to the woods, as well as meeting in their Girl Scout room or at someone's home.

Normal adolescents, these 322,024 girls—31,350 of them between the ages of seven and ten, called Brownies—enjoy the experience of *belonging* to a club, of *planning* their own trips and meetings, which Girl Scouts do through their use of the patrol system. The troop or group unit is divided into three or four so-called patrols of from four to eight members, each patrol having its chosen leader who represents her entire group in the "Court of Honor," the term applied to the executive group through which the adult leaders indirectly guide when necessary.

From the beginning the Scout program has been planned with the interests and needs of adolescents in mind. Lord Robert Baden Powell of England who originated the movement in 1908; Mrs. Juliette Low, the American woman who worked with Girl Guides in the Scotch Highlands and in London, and who, twenty-five years ago next March, introduced the program to a group of Savannah, Georgia, girls, and those who have followed the early pioneers have thought first of *the girl* and of her all-round development—physical, mental, emotional and social.

The well-known Girl Scout Promise and Laws form the standard of endeavor subscribed to by all members of the organization, and even in the simpler and more imaginative Brownie program the idea of usefulness and service to others, the community or society in general, is basic. Friendship is also important, nor is it limited by national boundaries, for Girl Scouts, Incorporated, the American organization, is part of the World Association of Girl Scouts and Girl Guides in which thirty-three countries are represented.

Let us take you to the Alps, to a place near Adelboden, Switzerland, known as "Our Chalet." Here you will find girls and adults from many lands. The Juliette Low Memorial Fund, established in this country in memory of the Founder of Girl Scouting, has, during the last four years, enabled fifteen girls from the United States and forty-two girls from twenty-one countries—from Norway to Egypt, and from the Irish Free State to Poland—to meet at "Our Chalet" for summer camping. You will find these sixteen and eighteen year old girls learning each other's songs and attempting conversation in each other's language.

A comprehensive view over the United States will also show us groups enjoying themselves. Here sixteen brown-clad seven or eight year olds are busily modeling from clay at a Pack meeting—they are Brownies. There a Girl Scout group is planning a mapping hike and treasure hunt; or a group of older girls is ready, after a winter of study of sea lore, ships and navigation, for a real trip on a lake. These will be Mariners following one of the Older Girl Scout programs.

In another direction we will see physically handicapped girls—blind, deaf and crippled girls getting the satisfaction of being *like* others as they participate in a national program. Imagine the thrill of the adults [*Continued on page 19*]

Girl Scout Activities are always diversified

We Want Publicity

By the Editor

WHY wasn't there an account of the St. Lawrence football game in the *Herald Tribune*? Or a write-up of the Vermont game in the early edition of the *Times*? Doesn't Middlebury have a basketball team? Who sends out those stories anyway? Is your sports writer word-tied—four sentences when there should have been half a column? What is the matter with Middlebury publicity?

So the cheers run year after year. At the outset we may say that the whole business of college publicity has become so complicated and specialized in the past few years that any attempt to explain all the ramifications in a brief article is practically defeated at the start. Books and books have been written about college publicity and not one of them would anywhere nearly cover the situation at Middlebury, because the set-up of the Editor's Office is so completely different from that of most colleges. The perennial complaint is, of course, directed at inadequate sports coverage. Many colleges have writers who handle nothing but sports, while at Middlebury this is only one of the score of major tasks handled in one office by an editor, his assistant and an undergraduate contributing about an hour a day. Other duties crowding for time include editing the *News Letter* and the monthly bulletins, designing every type of printing matter, writing feature articles, turning from historian to photographer, from printing consultant to drama critic. The office aims to send to home papers at least one personal story on every undergraduate once a year; over 1500 pictures on every subject related to the College are kept on file; the "morgue" includes, for instance, a picture of every football squad member, biographies of all students, and files of all college publications. Every play, lecture, election, curricular change, club activity, administrative pronouncement—as well as every sports event—has to be covered and there is no let-up in this round of activities the entire year. No sooner is Commencement over than Summer School activities begin. Summer School runs into Writers' Conference, Writers' Conference to fooball camp, and another college year. But always in this medley of activities newspaper publicity is first on the list. At eight-thirty every morning a brief council is held and decisions are made as to what stories are to go out that day, what the release dates are to be and what is to be held as the important release of the week for the following Sunday. All sports assignments go to an undergraduate who makes the round of the coaches for his material, and in season one sports story is issued practically every day. A release may be written specially for one paper or again copies may be sent to sixty, depending on the content.

Whether that story is used or not is another question. Scores of newspapers are not yet persuaded that there is a wide demand among their readers for Middlebury news, and that demand has to come from readers—from alumni or Middlebury enthusiasts. The College would be only too glad to sent to any paper in the country any or all of four hundred general stories written in the course of a year, but since a single typewritten account costs at least ten or fifteen cents, we cannot be expected to continue to send to newspapers copy which we know from experience is to be given a wastepaper basket reception simply because alumni haven't bothered to inform their paper that they are interested.

But the loudest complaint comes from not seeing reports of games in Sunday sports sections. It must be accepted as a college publicity axiom that all reports of games have to be wired, that they ordinarily have to be wired collect, and are to be sent only upon the request of a newspaper. Unsolicited wires sent at the expense of the paper are refused, or accepted with an editorial curse that invariably comes back by hot wire or stinging letter warning the reporter that he has made an unpardonable mistake. The *Herald Tribune* evidently didn't want to see early football reports at any cost. Not a little disturbed that they were not publishing anything on Middlebury sports this fall we finally sent a fifty-word resumé of the St. Lawrence game *at our* expense. Early Monday morning the unexpected wire came in: "Never file story again without order."

There is nothing we would like better than to file twenty reports after a game, but when we get orders from the usual three or four papers, the story goes only to that number, plus a few special clients. As we have continually repeated over the course of six years, alumni have got to demand coverage from the papers. If they could direct only a portion of the excess criticism to their newspapers rather than the College, results would be more satisfactory. It must be remembered, too, that the wire service between Middlebury and Boston or New York is not trunk line, but a system of reporting games has been so worked out that invariably when veteran sports writers from other papers are present at a game, those stories written by undergraduates are completed and filed first. Often it is impossible to make a first edition, and if you receive a first edition, do not necessarily assume that the account is not in later editions, as was the case in the Vermont football game. The Western Union operator can be given high praise for his cooperation. However, as long as Middlebury remains two or three hundred miles from metropolitan centers, one cannot expect to see reports of basketball games which did not end until ten o'clock when the first edition has already gone to press.

We have undoubtedly fallen down in not making frequent calls on sports editors and soliciting personal friendships with reporters—which might reap dividends in column inches, but such a project is next to impossible from both the expense and time angle. Alumni could far more adequately do this minor service in their home cities for the College.

Two years ago Middlebury representation in metropolitan newspapers, exclusive of the sports page, began to reach a level or norm beyond which it could not advance

appreciably unless an expensive, high-pressure salesmanship were adopted or unless Middlebury changed—unless it adopted some new educational fancy and became a Rollins, Bennington, or a University of Chicago, or unless, better still, it moved to Greater Boston, Yonkers, or the outskirts of Philadelphia. But Middlebury chooses to be and to remain *Middlebury* at Middlebury, Vermont, a country institution, a conservative liberal arts college offering due proportion to football, physics, and fine arts. As President Moody said back in 1925, "A good football team is an asset, but too good a team looks suspicious. We do not want to be a Center College."

We might get a handsome rustle of newspaper publicity from suddenly becoming a strong aviation school, or an exponent of radio education, or, say, a champion of modern art, pretending to understand, teach, and defend all that is newest, wildest, and most different in painting, modeling, wire sculpture, stone cutting. But that publicity would be of short duration and of no permanent value. Our central theme would no longer be the traditional liberal arts college. And it would be granted by the soundest educators that our greatest opportunity—in fact our greatest chance of *surviving* an era of catering to educational foibles—lies not in doing something spectacularly new and different, but in becoming the best and strongest liberal arts college in New England.

Middlebury will get nowhere in the long run flirting with current phobias, as President Hutchins emphasizes ". . . . universities falling all over themselves in an hysterical desire to be of service to the people moment by moment—keeping up with every turn of the news and establishing departments in deference to the latest fads." What the college can do, he maintains, is to study first principles, concern itself with permanent truths, cultivate intellectual values, and provide an understanding both of the past and of the present in the light in which things absolutely new may be examined. This indeed is Middlebury's field, but it is going to get no screeching *publicity* from holding to it. We are probably sacrificing at least 75% of all possible newspaper publicity by remaining conservative—thank heaven.

But this conservatism is by no means the whole answer to the supposed dearth of Middlebury publicity. News—and college news—is merely another form of merchandise, like groceries, furniture, or hardware, to be retailed to individuals. As Paul Gallico says: "Headlines and stories do not appear because the newspapers think you are wonderful. They are a commodity they sell to the public for the purpose of making money for themselves, and not for you. They are not going to give you anything. They are trading on you. When you are no longer useful, they will drop you." To that we must add that newspapers, like any wholesale dealers, have to know that there is a retail market. And metropolitan newspapers never have been very sure that there is a market for any quantity of Middlebury news.

In seven years I know definitely of only one alumnus who went to a newspaper office and demanded firmly that he see more stories about Middlebury in a city paper. Immediately—on the strength of this *one* appeal—Middlebury notices which formerly went into the discard pile began to appear and requests by wire for more arrived at the College within three days. But the effects of the shot wore off within a few months.

The expected defense when accosting such an editor is that the newspaper never gets any stories from Middlebury. That, we can assure you, is in most cases a mistake, ignorance, or a lie.* A nice example of this sort happened last spring. An alumnus happened to mention to a reporter that the Old Chapel was a hundred years old in 1936. "Why in heaven's name doesn't someone at Middlebury send us a good feature on it," replied the reporter. Not a week before his paper had run a two-column cut of the Chapel and had trimmed the feature to a few sentences. We queried a newspaper once on what sort of a story it wanted by wire. "Just two stories," was the reply, "the burning of the college and the death of the president." Still this newspaper has fairly consistently sent us requests for sports briefs.

The relatively small size of Middlebury, its distance from metropolitan centers, and the vast quantity of news from other colleges with which Middlebury has to compete are a few of the other reasons why we do not get better representation. We probably have a much larger percentage of Middlebury news in the Burlington *Free Press*, for instance, than Wellesley, Wheaton, or Tufts have in a Boston paper. If we were in Brockton or Milton our representation would probably be in ratio to our distance from Tremont Street. In our own territory—Vermont—there are few complaints. The editor of the *Bennington Banner* wrote us sometime ago rather floridly that we issued the best college news in the country. And the problem of competing with other colleges is best answered by a typical unsolicited letter from the *Boston Herald* received last winter when we were trying to push winter sports.

"I am returning some pictures you submitted earlier in the season with apologies for holding them so long, but I had hoped to be able to use one of them on the winter page or a group in the roto section at some time. However, space has been terribly tight every week, so bad that I've had to dump all pictures and a good bit of news along with it, but I hope that failure to use some of these shots won't discourage you from sending in others whenever you think they are worth publication.

"Your well written and concise copy from Middlebury is mightily appreciated by this harrassed winter sports department. I can assure you, and somehow I always feel that those I want to please most are the [*Continued on page 19*]

*Special stories go to hundreds of papers, depending on the importance of the event or the residence of students mentioned. All releases are sent to the following: Albany News, Brooklyn Eagle, The Schenectady Gazette, Schenectady Union-Star, New York Herald Tribune, New York Post, New York Sun, New York Times, Malone Telegram, Yonkers Herald, Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, Boston Advertiser, Boston Globe, Boston Herald, Boston American, Christian Science Monitor, Boston Post, Boston Transcript, Springfield Union, Springfield Republican, Springfield News, Worcester Telegram, Newark News, Bridgeport Times-Star, Hartford Courant, Hartford Times, Waterbury, Conn. Democrat, Waterbury American-Republican, Providence Journal, Associated Press, Barre Times, Bennington Banner, Montpelier Argus, Brattleboro Reformer, Burlington Free Press, Burlington Daily News, Rutland Herald, St. Albans Messenger, St. Johnsbury Caledonian-Record.

Chemistry---Scottish and American

By ENNIS B. WOMACK, *Assistant Professor of Chemistry*
(Exchange Professor at University of Edinburgh, 1935-1936)

THE University of Edinburgh, located in one of the most beautiful and interesting cities of the world, is rich in history and traditions. Its public functions are conducted with pomp and ceremony reminiscent of the past. In other respects—equipment, methods of teaching, research, etc.—it is very modern, and ranks as one of the leading European universities. About four thousand students from all parts of the world are enrolled annually, and the staff numbers almost a thousand.

The sudden transition from the Chemistry Department of Middlebury to such a university with its added difference in nationality, and even in language, seems rather bewildering at first. The contrast is so striking that no comparison seems possible. Soon, however, experience enables one to sort out those differences which are superficial and due to the size and complexity of organization from those which are fundamental and inherent in the British educational system. The apparent leisure of a day begun at 9:30 a. m., and the relaxation of afternoon tea (served in the laboratory) succeed for only a short while in concealing the intensity of effort and the amount of work accomplished by staff and students.

Edinburgh is more fortunate than most of her sister institutions in having a new and modern chemistry building with ample library and laboratory facilities, well-equipped lecture rooms, offices, and research rooms.—It even has a central heating plant, which is a luxury in Great Britain. It is true, that to a Middlebury professor it would seem that the radiators must have been installed more for decorative than practical purposes, since it is seldom that one can feel any heat coming from them. On the other hand, when British chemists come to work in our laboratories they find it equally difficult to become accustomed to our "over heated" buildings.

It was somewhat surprising to find that both instructors and students were working with many types of apparatus which have been discarded from our laboratories years ago, and that a number of very convenient and useful devices and pieces of apparatus which we have come to regard as absolute necessities are not yet being used there. This situation is due not to curtailed budgets, but in part to the prohibitive cost of many of these articles in Great Britain, and also to the fact that their students are encouraged to design and put together their own apparatus to a greater extent than in the average American college. If our students were required to design and assemble their equipment to the same extent, there would be little time left for the manipulation of the necessary experiments, since much less time is devoted to laboratory work.

From the standpoint of the instructors, the "teaching load" at Edinburgh is much lighter than at Middlebury. Here, each member of the staff offers three lecture courses, each meeting three hours per week, and is largely responsible for the instruction given in the laboratory sections. He is thus required to be on duty in the laboratory four hours per week in each course. At Edinburgh, no lecturer gives more than four lectures per week, and, as a rule, he is not required to be on duty in the laboratory; for the most part, the laboratory instruction is turned over to graduate students designated as "demonstrators." Thus the lecturer has much more time for the preparation of his lectures, and to devote to his own research work, or to supervising the research of his graduate students.

The first year course is conducted much the same way in both institutions:—Three lectures per week, and two double laboratory periods throughout the year, devoted to a general introduction to the four fundamental branches of chemistry. But in the second, third, and fourth years there are great differences in the way the courses are conducted.

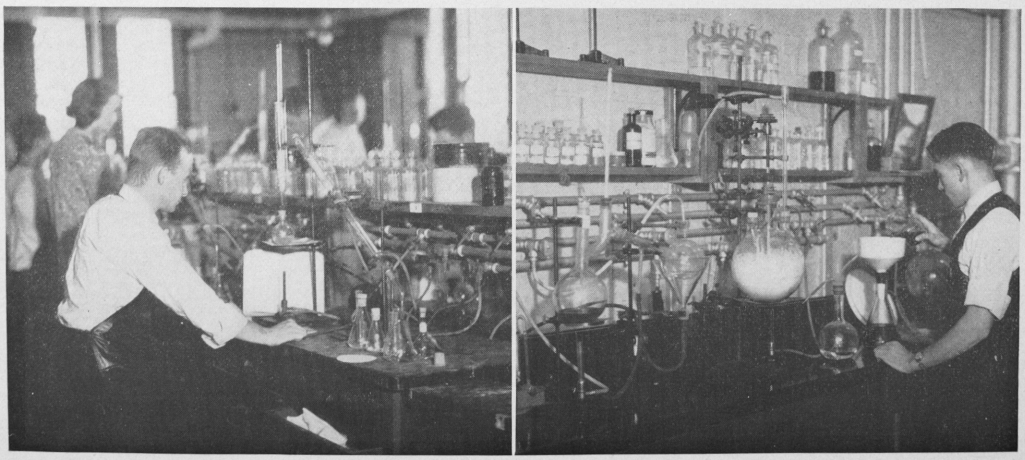
In the first place, the entire undergraduate course at Edinburgh is more highly specialized. The students take fewer courses outside the Chemistry Department, the primary object being to train them as analysts, technical chemists,

etc. On the other hand, the student majoring in chemistry at Middlebury is required to take many other courses in departments unrelated to chemistry. Our courses are designed to give the student training in the fundamentals of theoretical and practical chemistry as a part of his general cultural education, with no special emphasis placed on the technical side.

Secondly, there is a close correlation of the lecture and laboratory courses at Middlebury, and also a close supervision of the experimental work by the instructors in charge of the courses. The laboratory assignments are planned so that the student performs experiments on a given substance or reaction soon after he has been acquainted with the material in the lectures. At Edinburgh, no attempt is made to correlate the lecture courses with the laboratory courses, and the lecturer may have little contact with the students in the laboratory. Quite often the student may be attending lectures on organic or physical chemistry, while performing experiments in the inorganic laboratory.

There is also a considerable difference in the distribution of time between the lectures and laboratory work. The Edinburgh student attends fewer lectures but spends a great deal more time in the laboratory than our students. In each course here the student attends three lectures per week, and on the average, four hours per week throughout the year in the laboratory, while at Edinburgh, a course consists of one to two lectures per week over a period of 8-10 weeks; the student spends 20 to 30 hours in the laboratory each week for the same period, and the same amount of time in a different laboratory each of the other two terms of the year. Obviously more actual experimental work can be accomplished by such concentration. However, under this system it was observed that many of the students in their laboratory work were somewhat "at sea" because they were working with materials and reactions which they had not yet met with in their lecture courses. In addition, the amount of laboratory work assigned is such that there is a tendency for the students to hurry through the manipulations in a purely mechanical way and not appreciate the significance of their observations after they have completed the experiments, because there is not much time for discussing the problems with the demonstrator on duty.

In regard to tests and examinations, our system is very different from the British system. We give frequent tests and hour examinations throughout the year in each course and a final three-hour examination at the end of the year. If the student passes satisfactorily he receives credit for that course, and is finished with it until the end of his senior year, at which time he must attempt to correlate the material of the various courses in preparation for a general comprehensive examination over the entire four years work. Under the [*Continued on page 20*]



Laboratories at Middlebury for Elementary Organic Chemistry and Organic Research

SUBJECTS AND PREDICATES

[*Continued from page 4*]

probably worked harder than ever before in the interests of admissions. The new bulletin "To College With a Purpose" from which students and parents of students could gather in advance just what they were going to get for their money at Middlebury may have helped as a clinching sales argument. The cooperative plan with M. I. T. definitely brought a dozen or more who otherwise would not have come. Summer school students helped to increase the list. No one factor is entirely responsible; many contributed.

UNDEFEATED–UNTIED

[*Continued from page 5*[

ed proportions. It was that equalizing factor at work again, a spirit which has a legible representation on the record books—for in the fifty years that the two teams have met on the gridiron, a 26-6 win in 1930 has been the highest score run up by Middlebury over Vermont.

Credit where credit is due: to Coach Beck who with the able assistance of line-coach, George Akerstrom, molded a football machine out of a very few stray bits of material; to Captain Bill Craig, heralded as one of the greatest grid-iron leaders in Middlebury history, who touched a spark to the machine; and to George Farrell, trainer, who kept the spark burning.

Congratulations to Coach Beck for a team which heads the list in Middlebury records, for winning in eight years his fifth State football championship, and for giving Vermont one of the worst beatings it has ever had at the hands of a Middlebury team.

The schedule:		*Midd.*	*Opp.*
September 26	Union	7	0
October 3	Colby	6	0
October 10	U. S. Coast Guard	12	0
October 17	R. P. I.	13	0
October 24	Norwich	13	6
October 31	St. Lawrence	19	8
November 7	Ithaca	27	7
November 14	Vermont	20	0

The lettermen: Captain William Craig, Conrad Philipson, John Seixas, Randall Hoffmann, Paul Guarnaccia, George Anderson, John Cridland, Cecil Liljenstein, Robert Boehm, Sherbourne Lovell, John Chalmers, Albert Riccio, John Golembeske, John Van Doren, John Kirk, Raymond Skinner.

"THE STRENGTH OF THE HILLS . . ."

[*Continued from page 12*]

Psi Lodge are constructed from it. The quarries from which this stone was cut are located in Weybridge just east of Beaver Brook Gorge, commonly known as Bittersweet. In the gorge the upper slaty layers of the Trenton, which Brainerd and Seely called Utica, may be seen. A common fossil of the Trenton limestone seen in ledges half a mile west of the College is the crinoid stem or stalk of the sea lily, an animal which has lived in seas from the Ordovician up to the present. It often breaks into many little disks with holes in the center and so appears on the weathered surface of the rocks.

Below the falls in Middlebury the Chazy marble is pushed up from the east over the Trenton limestone at a thrust fault, which extends northward along the Creek onto the United States Morgan Horse Farm west of Beldens Falls. Southward this fault extends beneath Porter Field and the college pond. The Chazy marble is seen on both sides of the road to Burlington as far north as New Haven Junction and forms the river bed at Middlebury, Beldens, Brooksville, and Huntington Falls. Near the covered bridge just north of Middlebury it forms the east bank of the river but the Trenton, up over which it is faulted, forms the west bank and the river bed below.

The Beekmantown limestone, oldest Ordovician formation, crops out on both sides of the main road south of Middlebury for three or four miles. Here on the east side of the syncline the limestone has been subjected to a great amount of pressure and many of its beds have been metamorphosed to marble. But on the west side of the syncline, where the west road to Bridport drops down over the Cornwall ledges, it is all limestone and a few fossil sea shells can be clearly distinguished on the weathered surfaces of rocks in adjoining pastures.

The bedrock formations just described have received more attention from the geologist than have the much more recent but no less significant glacial deposits of loose gravel and clay. These beds belong to the Quaternary period which goes back less than a million years. In New England the glaciers stopped depositing them 16,000 years ago. Sometime late in this period Chipman Hill was formed by water which ran over the edge of the melting ice sheet and deposited gravel and sand in layers which leaned against and filled up bays in the ice front. Geologists have taken the word "kame" from the Scandinavian and have applied it to all such sloping deposits of glacial gravel. The kame at Middlebury is the highest in the United States, rising 450 feet above Main Street.

This is a geologic interpretation of a landscape which is familiar to all who have been at Middlebury. If one should come back a million years from now he would probably note little if any change in it. If, as some geologists believe, we are only living in the warmth of an inter-glacial period, then the returning son would find that Chipman Hill had been pushed away by a sheet of ice extending from the Long Trail west to the summits of the Adirondacks. Returning 100 million years from now he might find the land eroded down to a low undulating plain near sea level, awaiting another period of uplift that streams and glaciers might again be allowed to sculpture out the mountains.

GIRL SCOUTS

[*Continued from page 14*]

who work with them when such a group takes its first "hike," has a fire and toasts marshmallows for "somemores," forgetting wheel chairs and suffering.

Of a less dramatic nature is the satisfaction gained by Council members and more directly by the leaders who actually meet with the girls each week. Repeatedly volunteers—and there are 70,000 of them who make up 99% of the entire adult membership—tell us how much they have gained from pack and troop contacts with the girls.

Many persons are interested in the variety of vocational possibilities of the Girl Scout program with its fifty-two Badges from which the girls may choose, and through which hobbies are often developed and vocations occasionally found by the girls in their leisure-time pursuits. We could tell of the girl working at New York's Natural History Museum, whose interest in nature started at a Westchester County Girl Scout Camp; of a nurse whose first interest in the profession came when she took her group of Girl Scouts to the hospital for first aid; of how crafts in camp developed into an interest in Occupational Therapy for the head of the O. T. Department in a well-known University Hospital.

And for these badge subjects another group of volunteers helps. The artist, the electrician, the musician, the photographer, the dressmaker and naturalist share their hobbies for three or four meetings with one group or another. Girl Scouting belongs to American communities, and its citizens who have special talents and abilities have the privilege of sharing their specialties with appreciative, eager youth.

"Girl Scouting is fun." It is a game planned to meet the changing interests and needs of girls.

WE WANT PUBLICITY

[*Continued from page 16*]

ones that get the shabbiest treatment. However, you can probably imagine the pulling and hauling there is in trying to cover half New England in three columns once a week, plus whatever space you can wangle from the news desk for weekend coverage, so I'll just ask you to make all the allowances you can. Once again, thanks for your cooperation and keep the copy coming. . . ."

Another answer to the accusation of a lack of publicity is that undergraduates or alumni don't read newspapers or don't see Middlebury news when it is published. A rough count of clippings received from a single agency in one year amounts to 2500 and these include no Vermont papers nor pictures which would more than double the count. Possibly we are getting almost as much newspaper publicity as we deserve. Alumni and students must show some sense of proportion in their call for a journalistic glorification of their alma mater.

The alumnus inevitably replies, "Then why does Norwich or Vermont, or Dartmouth, or Hamilton get such press notices when we don't?" It may be due to "pull," or having an alumnus on the staff of a paper. (Middlebury has incredibly few newspaper journalists.) But a good answer is found in a quotation from Edward Bernays, one of the outstanding public relations counsels in the east. "Leadership rests on the ability to utilize symbols. . . . Symbols are short cuts to thinking—to understanding. . . . The most powerful national leaders today—Hitler in Germany, Mussolini in Italy, Stalin in Russia—know the value of symbols. Not one of these men who have fired the imagination of their publics would have reached the point they have, in the support of their publics. if their concept of their public relations had been that of kissing babies, of giving cigars to desirable prospects, or sending mimeographed releases to newspapers. Their public relations with their constituencies has depended upon a much more fundamental approach to the problem than that. These men recognize that their struggle for the public's interest, the public's attention, and the public's support, is in essence a struggle for response to symbols. Whether these symbols are ancient German gods or the words *Italia irredenta* or the Communist hammer and sickle, they are more than mere words or pictures. They have become symbols that evoke immediate response in the hearts and minds of millions."

Many colleges which have advanced ahead of Middlebury in publicizing themselves have done so because they have established their "symbols" in the minds of editors or the public over a long period of years: Norwich, an old military college; Dartmouth, the most virile college in New England; Harvard, a university of profound academic learning, etc. Middlebury did have such a "symbol" in its first fifty years. It lost it in the next fifty. And it has never found another, unless it is the conception of scholarship in foreign languages, which properly belongs to the summer schools. We have emphasized our mountain setting and opportunities for outing club activities (which, of course, has brought Dartmouth much of its extra-curricular fame—and on less basis than has Middlebury). Recently we have added the idea of a well rounded liberal arts education and relating this to careers. What sort of symbols these conceptions may in time conjure in the mind of the public can not be predicted. But Mr. Bernays has by no means under-emphasized the importance of establishing such a symbol.

If it were possible to forget all the traditional emphasis on propaganda for athletics and look at college publicity as impartially as an efficiency expert might inspect a department store, we would probably find that there is no type of advertising more misdirected than general college newspaper publicity. Presumably a college deals in character building, academic discipline, culture. Yet if we were to accept the newspaper and periodical publicity, radio publicity and news reel publicity as an accurate portrayal of college life, we would indeed be beguiled into thinking the wares were principally social and athletic. A nice comparison would be offered by a department store that gave 95% of its display windows over to the notions department.

Middlebury has been trying in the past few years to do something toward correcting this overemphasis on the reporting of extra-curricular activities and giving some coverage to academic events. We have especially aimed at Sunday education pages, notably the *Times*. The College would like to feel that Middlebury alumni are interested in education as *education*. But we are ready to issue any type of story—sports, curricular, extracurricular—in accordance with the interests of graduates, as they make known their interests to us and to their newspapers. One out of every three stories now produced by the Editor's Office is athletic publicity, but if it is greater representation on the sports page that alumni want, and if they can offer their cooperation in getting it, the College will do its part.

CHEMISTRY—SCOTTISH AND AMERICAN

[*Continued from page 18*]

Edinburgh system, few if any tests or examinations are given throughout the year, but a general examination is given at the end of each year, and the student must pass this examination satisfactorily before proceeding to the next year course. If he fails, he must repeat the whole year's work. Students working for the Ordinary Degree take a different examination from those working for the Degree with Honors. There is very keen competition among the Honors-students, because they realize that if they fail to make First Class Honors their chances of employment after graduation are very small. The system of grading is so rigid that only about 10% of the students are given First Class Honors, while the majority receive Second and Third Class Honors. This works a hardship on some of the best students, particularly in the senior year, since their fate depends almost entirely on the final examination.

Although this system apparently works satisfactorily for the majority of students at Edinburgh, we are firmly convinced that it would not be desirable at Middlebury. It should be borne in mind that the students there are more mature, have had more chemical training in their preparatory course, and are therefore better able to cope with such a rigid and intensive system of training where the student must rely more on his own initiative and resourcefulness. With the average student at Middlebury, who has had little or no chemical training before entering the College, we feel that more effective teaching can be realized under our system of frequent tests and examinations, closer correlation of theoretical and experimental chemistry, and personal supervision of the laboratory work by the instructors. This makes for a closer personal contact between instructor and student, which we believe is a distinct advantage to the student during his undergraduate training.

It might be of interest to point out that even during the "depression" years since 1929, a very high percentage of our graduates in chemistry have been able to find employment, and with very few exceptions, have held their jobs, and have been successful in their work. Many of our recent graduates are teaching chemistry in the high schools and colleges of the Eastern and mid-Western States; a high percentage are employed in the chemical industries; quite a number of both men and women have trained in medical schools; while still others have continued their chemical studies in graduate schools of American and European universities.

At the opening of College last September, a director of one of the large chemical firms in New York State (whose son is a Middlebury graduate) made this statement—"I interview hundreds of applicants for jobs with our firm each year, and it is surprising how many of them are stumped by very elementary questions on fundamental chemistry. Middlebury men have usually given very satisfactory interviews."—I might add that this man has employed 10 or 12 Middlebury men within the last few years.

COUNSELING AND PLACEMENT SERVICE

In view of the relationship existing between the College and the Department of Education and Vocation of the University Club of Boston, the counseling and placement services conducted by Mr. Stanley C. Lary, director of the Department of Education and Vocation, are open to all Middlebury alumni (men) as well as to the members of the senior class.

CAPITAL DISTRICT MEETS

The annual dinner and meeting of the alumni of the Albany district was held at the Hotel Troy in Troy on October 22. Professor and Mrs. Swett and Mr. and Mrs. Wiley were present from the College. Phil Brewer, '31, presided.

Mr. Wiley commented on the increase in enrollment, the success of the football team, and other campus items of interest. Professor Swett gave a true Middlebury talk interspersed with humorous anecdotes.

Not enough praise can be given to the very fine colored movies of campus scenes which Mr. Wiley had had taken just in time for this meeting.

Officers elected were: President, Geraldine Griffin, '31 of Albany; Vice-president, Phil Brewer, '31 of Schenectady; Secretary and Treasurer, Harriet Eliot, '31 of Schenectady.

Those present were Professor and Mrs. Swett and Mr. and Mrs. Wiley from the College; Edith H. Tallmadge, '21, Miss Ruth Cann, '19, Miss Louise Ryan, Geraldine Griffin, '31, Luther Kelley, '26, and Thomas Heney, '30, from Albany; Allison B. Ellsworth, '29, Mrs. Allison B. Ellsworth, Mrs. Harlan C. Brown (L. Helen Abel, '23), and John W. Morris, '26, of Troy; Harriet W. Eliot, '31, and Phil Brewer, '31, from Schenectady; Dr. Elbert C. Cole, '15, of Williamstown, Mass.; Dr. Lucretius H. Ross, '90 and Mrs. Ross of Bennington, Vt.; Dorothy Abel, '28, of Cohoes; Ruth Dodge, '25, of Johnstown; Mr. Malcolm Simonds and Dr. Anastas Augustine, '29, of Catskill.

Reported by PHIL BREWER, '31.

CENTENNIAL CLUB ORGANIZED

The following is quoted from a letter received from Harry F. Lake, '99.

"In August of 1935, through the energetic efforts of Mrs. Winifred Taft Coffin and her sister, Beatrice Taft, of the class of 1900, both of Greenfield, N. H., about twenty-five Middlebury graduates and friends met at a lovely country inn near Keene, N. H. for dinner and to renew acquaintances.

"The event was so joyful that another such get-to-gether was had at the True Temper Inn in Wallingford, Vermont, on August 30, last. The ideal place of meeting, the splendid lunch, and the delightful four hours spent together by Middlebury College graduates, their families and friends, made the continuance of such a mid-summer gathering a certainty. Those present pledged for the meeting of next August, and unanimously named themselves the 'Centennial Club' (not the Century Club, mind you) of Middlebury College. The logic of the name is that the nucleus of the group consists of alumni who graduated about 1900.

"Those present were Maude Smith Gooding, '03 and Mr. Gooding Rutland, Vt.; Miss Florence M. Barnard, Granville, N.Y.; Olive Billings Houghton, '00, Wallingford, Vt.; Rev. Ola R. Houghton, '00, Wallingford, Vt.; Doris Barnard Houghton, '33, Woodcliff, N. J.; Harry F. Lake, '99 and Fanny Sutton Lake, '98, Concord, N. H.; Ruth Emily Barnard, '31, Granville, N. Y.; Evelyn Curtis Tong, '00, New Haven, Conn.; Miss Ruby C. Barnard, Granville, N. Y.; Winifred Taft Coffin, '00, Greenville, N. H.; Mr. Eugene H. Coffin, Greenville, N. H.; Bertha R. Collins, '02, Hudson, N.Y.; Rena I. Bisbee, '00, Watertown, Mass.; William T. Barnard, '00, Granville, N.Y.; Henry C. Tong, '01, New Haven, Conn.; Bert L. Stafford, '01, Rutland, Vt.; Learned Noble, '03, West Rutland, Vt.; Orvis K. Collins, '02, Hingham, Mass.; Beatrice K. Taft, '00, Greenville, N. H.; J. E. Stetson, '00; Springfield, Vt., Miss Josephine M. Taft, Greenville, N. H.; Miss Minnie B. Stetson, Springfield, Vt."

PHILADELPHIA ASSOCIATION DINNER

The largest and one of the most enthusiastic meetings of the Philadelphia Association was held in that city on October 30. Forty-three, graduates and their guests, assembled to dine and mingle together.

The group met in a private dining room of the Russian Inn with an all Russian menu and a very colorful setting for the party.

"Cap" Wiley entertained with motion pictures, including the latest colored films, of Middlebury, and explained various phases of college activities during the showing.

Besides interest in the college itself those present displayed a loving remembrance of professors and administrators by frequently interrupting "Cap" with many questions.

"Bill" and "Pat" Cole led some lusty singing and Dr. Daniel M. Shewbrooks, '09, president of the association, was rewarded for his energetic preparations by the responsive sentiment of those present.

At a short business session the members signified their wish to have another meeting in April.

Alumni and alumnae present were Dr. Cornelius P. Brink, '31; Mrs. William R. Cole (Edna P. Volin), '24; William R. Cole, '22; Alma H. Davis, '35; Cecilia F. Donnelly, '09; Robert S. English, '18; Mrs. Robert S. English (Adelaide R. Morris), '20; Mr. and Mrs. George W. Grant (Helen B. Cussons), '17; Celim I. Green, '33; Mr. and Mrs. Guy C. Hendry (Mary H. Buck), '15; Mrs. Victor Kemp, '28; Lester E. Klimm, '24; William H. Lawton, '23; James McWhirter, '33; Raymond J. Noonan, '21; Daniel J. Ricker, '09; Dr. Daniel M. Shewbrooks, '09; Mrs. James G. Shuttleworth, '29; Ruth G. Sturtevent, '26; William E. Tucker, Jr., '23; Edith M. Weller, '23; Aura D. Wells, '23; Edgar J. Wiley, '13; Dr. Franklin G. Williams, '13; Dr. and Mrs. Malcom G. Wright (Faustine C. Thomas), '20; Arthur S. Yeaw, '28. Guests were Mrs. Elizabeth R. Hallock, Mr. Leslie R. Boyd, Miss Margaret Grant, Master Philip Grant, Mrs. Celim I. Green, Mrs. Lester E. Klimm, Mrs. William H. Lawton, Miss Helen Lawton, Mrs. Raymond J. Noonan, Mrs. Daniel M. Shewbrooks, Mr. James G. Shuttleworth, Mrs William E. Tucker, Jr., Miss Ellen L. Williams.

Reported by WILLIAM HENRY LAWTON, *Secretary.*

HARTFORD ALUMNAE CLUB

The members of the Middlebury Alumnae Club in Hartford are to be given much credit for the undertaking upon which they are entering. They voted recently to establish a Scholarship Fund for the assistance of worthy girls from that vicinity, and on the sixteenth of November they gave a Bridge Party at the Woman's Club the proceeds of which form the beginning of the Fund. From time to time other plans will be formulated to increase this amount.

BOSTON ALUMNAE

On November 20 the Middlebury alumnae living in the vicinity of Boston met for the purpose of forming the Boston Alumnae Club. This is the fourth Club of Middlebury alumnae to be formed. Officers elected were: Elizabeth Cady Simons, President; Beatrice Stevens McElwain, Vice-president; Alice Littlefield Grose, Secretary; Marry Carrick, Treasurer; and Evelyn Plumley Adams, Auditor. The Association will give a tea for college students in the Boston area, at the College Club, December 29.

Postmasters Only

The News Letter is edited by W. Storrs Lee, '28. The Editorial Board is composed of Edgar J. Wiley, '13, and Frances H. C. Warner, '05, who prepare the alumni and alumnae notes; Mrs. Dorothy Purdy, '22, and D. Howard Moreau, '20. Mr. Wiley also has charge of the business interests.

The News Letter is the official organ of the Associated Alumni and of the Alumnae Association of Middlebury College. It is published by the College at Middlebury, Vermont, quarterly, in September, December, March and June, and was entered as second-class matter November 15, 1932, at the Middlebury post-office under Act of Congress, August 24, 1912.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

EDWARD W. WILCOX, '54, Middlebury's oldest graduate will celebrate his 102nd birthday on December 20. Middlebury people desiring to send greetings should address them to 740 Redgate Avenue, Norfolk, Virginia. The News Letter has it on the authority of Mr. Wilcox's daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Woolford, that the veteran Middlebury alumnus is well and happy and walks a mile every day.

1879

JOHN W. CHAPMAN. Address: 44 Gramercy Park, New York, N.Y.

1883

Word has been received of the death of REV. JESSE B. FELT on October 10, 1936.

REV. CLAUDE M. SEVERANCE has closed five and one half years of preaching in Secaucus, New Jersey, and leaves with the title "Pastor Emeritus." Address: 30 Milton Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

1890

JUDGE HARRY E. OWEN, surrogate of Essex County, is much in the news through his part in the Colonel Green will case.

1891

JUDGE THOMAS H. NOONAN has nearly recovered from injuries sustained in an automobile accident near Whitehall, New York while driving from Middlebury to Buffalo on September 23.

1896

MRS. ELMER H. CUTTS (ALICE TYLER). Address: 6011 31st Street, N. E., Seattle, Wash.

1901

BERT L. STAFFORD has withdrawn from the law firm of Lawrence, Stafford & O'Brien and has established a law office in the Gryphon Building, Rutland, Vt.

1908

BENJAMIN E. FARR. Address: Salem Depot, N. H.

Among new books acquired by the Middlebury College Library is "Hot Oil" by SAMUEL B. PETTENGILL.

1910

ALICE F. RAYMOND. Address: Stockbridge, Mass.

1912

The Bridgeport Times Star reports that through the influence of RALPH HEDGES, principal of the Harding High School of Bridgeport, Connecticut, the school is to have a concrete stadium in addition to its complete room radio equipment, talking-picture apparatus, and fine athletic layout.

1913

WILLIAM F. POLLARD. Address: 38 Oakland Ave., Needham, Mass.

1914

ERLAND B. COOK is practicing law with Joseph W. Worthen at 10 Post Office Square, Boston, Mass. Room 729.

1915

LAURA L. MEAD. Address: State Dept. of Public Welfare, Raymond, Wash.

1916

PHILIP H. CONDIT served on the Federal Grand Jury which investigated the famous Wendel Kidnaping case.

HELEN M. BOSWORTH. Address: 659 State St., Springfield, Mass.

LEON H. A. WEAVER. Address: 38 Paulding Ave., Cold Spring, New York.

1918

MRS. LUCY SMITH. Address: 1299 No. Michigan Ave., Pasadena, Calif.

FREDERICK H. CARPENTER. Address: 307 East Dixon Ave., Dayton, Ohio.

1920

EDGAR G. LOWELL. Address: 245 East 11th St., New York, N. Y.

1921

MAURICE F. LEE. Address: 1715 Pleasant Ave., New Kensington, Pa.

MRS. FRANCIS P. TOMPKINS (RUTH JOHNSON). Address: Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas.

Announcement has been received of the birth of a daughter, Mary Allerton, to REV. AND MRS. CECIL PLUMB on August 3, 1936.

Ground has been broken at the Farm and Trades School, Thompson's Island, Boston, Mass. for the foundation of the new residence for the headmaster, WILLIAM M. MEACHAM.

1922

MRS. HOYT C. BONNER (CAROLYN COLE). Address: 195 Green Bay Road, Hubbard Woods, Ill.

MRS. RALPH SANSON (EMILY CASS). Address: 106 Avenue E, Redondo Beach, Calif.

1923

ALDEN K. HAY. Address: 32 Coligni Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.

HENRY B. MARGESON is captain of the 65th Infantry at San Juan, Puerto Rico.

GUILFORD M. AUSTIN. Address: P. O. Box 776, Winter Haven, Florida.

DR. ALLEN D. BLISS is editing and teaching at Northeastern University. Address: 24 Tanager St., Arlington Heights, Mass.

MRS. THOMAS S. SMITH (REBA MAXFIELD). Address: 201-04 38th Ave., Bayside, Long Island, New York.

ESTHER M. LANGWILL. Address: 179 Sigourney St., Hartford, Conn.

JOSEPH W. TIMBERMAN. Address: 15 May Court, Rockville Centre, N. Y.

1924

MARY MOULTON. Address: 361 Harvard St., Cambridge, Mass.

MRS. CLIFFORD KIRKPATRICK (DORIS UPTON). Address: 3343 Portland Ave., South Minneapolis, Minn.

DR. AND MRS. LESTER CLARK LEWIS (HELEN LAFORCE) announce the birth of a daughter, Sara Hawthorne, born September 9, 1936.

PARIS FLETCHER. Address: 21 Fruit St., Worcester, Mass.

DR. MICHAEL J. LORENZO. Address: 75 Riverside Ave., Red Bank, N. J.

SARAH W. BAILEY. Address: 15 Campden Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.

MRS. GEORGE S. ELDER (HELEN G. CLEVELAND). Address: 81 Strathmore Rd., Brookline, Mass.

1925

Announcement has been received of the engagement of CYRUS A. HAMLIN to Edna H. Klenk of Woodcliff, New Jersey. They plan to be married December 26.

DOROTHY SCOTT. Address: 43 Lyndon St., Concord, N. H.

Word has been received of the birth of a son, Carlton Wright, to MR. AND MRS. ERIC SMITH.

ALBERT A. HOUGHTON is employed at the Paulsboro, N. J. plant of the Socony-Vacuum Oil Company as a field engineer for a contractor. Address: 6 Balmiere Parkway, Cranford, N. J.

1926

A son, James Howard, has been born to Mr. and Mrs. George Gordon (ELIZABETH HOWARD) of Cambridge, Mass.

MRS. HARALD TOPKEN (HELEN LINDQUIST). Address: Berlin-Schoneberg, Am Park 15, Germany.

JOHN P. MCNEIL is connected with the Building and Loan Association at 25 Broad St., New York City.

C. VINCENT GRANT. Address: Care of National City Bank of New York, Kobe, Toykio, Japan.

EUGENE V. MONTANDON. Address: 1316 72nd Ave., Philadelphia, Penn.

RUTH PIPER is dean of girls at Fryeburg Academy, Fryeburg, Maine.

MILDRED GOSS. Address: 37 Bedford Ave., Hamden, Connecticut.

MRS. JAMES T. MCGILL (RUTH MEHURON). Address: 43 Second St., Deposit, N. Y.

JAMES S. JACKSON and Margot Younger were married in Columbus, Ohio on October 18. Address: 364 West Market St., Akron, Ohio.

1927

MRS. FREDERICK T. MERTENS (MARGARET L. SEDGWICK). Address: 361 Montross Ave., Rutherford, N. J.

DR. HAROLD W. HIGGINS. Address: 120 West Thames St., Norwich, Conn.

MRS. RAYMOND P. WINANS (ELGA M. MAXFIELD). Address: 130 Stanton Ave., Baldwin, Long Island, N. Y.

MRS. EUGENE WARREN (HAZEL ABBOTT). Address: 195 Broadway, Rockland, Me.

1928

MRS. J. R. HAWLEY (EDITH L. MARKWELL). Address: 418 East 92nd St., Seattle, Wash.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

GEORGE HARRIS, JR. Address: 50 Jefferson Ave., Rockville Center, N. Y.

MR. AND MRS. GEORGE HINMAN (KATHARINE BURTIS). Address: 98 Chase Rd., Manhasset, Long Island, New York.

FLORENCE LOCKERBY has been appointed to the faculty of the Columbia, New Jersey High School.

VIOLA M. STURTEVANT has a position with Ward, Osgood & Park Investment Service. Address: 704 Commonwealth Ave., Apt. 12, Boston, Mass.

EDWARD M. FERRY is a teacher of social studies at the Melrose, Mass. High School. Home Address: 4 Harding Road, Melrose, Mass.

DR. GREENLIEF H. LAMBERT. Address: Winthrop, Maine.

JOYCE E. JOSLYN is instructor of French, Latin, and music at Central High School. Address: Purdy's, New York.

ALICE FALES. Address: The Allerton, 701 No. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

ROLLINS A. FURBUSH. Address: 724 So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Calif.

1929

LLEWELLYN ROBERTS is principal of the Wallingford High School, Wallingford, Vt.

PAUL R. VAN ESS received the Ph. D. degree in organic chemistry at Iowa State College on August 29.

LUCILLE E. BUMP was married on August 27, to George L. Brayton of Hartford, N. Y.

FRANCES SPEAR has been elected secretary-treasurer of the Michigan Branch of the Society of American Bacteriologists.

MRS. HAZEN M. INGS (ELEANOR HOLDEN). Address: 5 Peach Highlands, Marblehead, Mass.

RUTH E. ROGERS has a position in the office of the Dean of the College of Agriculture at the University of Illinois. Address: 710 West Oregon St., Urbana, Illinois.

DR. PHILIP R. RANSOM was married in August to Miss Beatrice M. Darling.

The General Education Board of New York has awarded PAUL C. REED a fellowship and made arrangements for him to study methods of planning and producing radio programs at the studios of the Columbia Broadcasting System in preparation for his further development of the Rochester School of the Air.

MRS. JAMES CHURCH (RUTH ALDEN). Address: School St., Unionville, Conn.

ALLISON B. ELLSWORTH is teaching science in the Lansingburgh High School, Troy, N. Y. Address: Head of 119th St., North, Troy, N. Y.

MRS. DONALD H. BALLOU (DOROTHY POLLARD). Address: 678 Moreland Ave., N. E., Atlanta, Georgia.

A daughter, Susan Carroll, was born October 3, to MR. AND MRS. PEIRCE B. SMITH.

1930

BERTEL C. NYLEN is connected with the Grasselli Chemical Company of East Chicago, Indiana in the capacity of industrial engineer. Address: 239 Beldon Place, Munster, Indiana.

Word has been received of the marriage of ORPHA BROWN to William Hunsberger on September 4.

C. LLOYD MANN is head of the science department of the Monticello High School, Monticello, New York.

ELIZABETH H. DYER is teaching English in the Scarsdale High School, Scarsdale, New York.

ARTHUR E. NEWCOMB, JR. is a member of the English Department at the William H. Hall Senior High School, West Hartford, Conn. Address: 19 Le May Street, West Hartford, Conn.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of WILLIAM W. HOWE to Miss Marjorie C. Everton of Malden, Mass.

HARRY E. TOMLINSON. Address: 237 West 107th St., Apt. 32, New York City.

THOMAS TRACY HENEY announces that he has become associated with the law firm of Staley & Tobin, 100 State St., Albany, N. Y.

CATHERINE H. PICKARD. Address: Hillsdale, N. Y.

MRS. CHARLES COOK (KATHRYN HART). Address: 29 Franklin St., Malone, N. Y.

HOWARD B. HUNTRESS. Address: R. F. D. Sheaver St., Palmer, Mass. Mr. Huntress is connected with the Wickwire Spencer Company of Palmer.

MRS. HAROLD PIERCE (RUTH STURTEVANT) has resigned as state supervisor of the nursery schools in Vermont. She and her husband have gone to Leominster, Mass. to reside.

1931

HARRIET ELIOT is a case worker at the Family Welfare Bureau in Schenectady. Address: 44 Washington Ave., Schenectady, N. Y.

A son, Philip Harvey, was born September 25 to MR. and MRS. RICHARD A. PAUL (MARJORIE SIBLEY, '29).

RICHARD PAUL has been appointed superintendent of the Leak and Watts Home School in Yonkers, N. Y.

HELEN LEGATE is teacher of Latin and history at the Cambridge, N. Y. High School.

IRENE TARBELL is a member of the faculty of the Van Antwerp School at Schenectady, New York.

J. CALVIN AFFLECK is a branch manager for Western Union. Address: 1144 Broadway, New York City.

MRS. VERNE MYERS (EDNA COTTLE). Address: 552 West 171st St., New York City.

RICHARD H. AMERMAN. Address: 87 Cambridge Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

FREDERICK C. DIRKS is an economist with the Federal Reserve Board. Address: Div. of Research, Federal Reserve Board, Washington, D. C.

PROF. AND MRS. WILLIAM FELT (ELIZABETH PEASE) are back in their home in Granville, Ohio, after a year's leave of absence from Denison University. Mrs. Felt was employed in Boston during the past winter and in the spring joined her husband in Grenoble, France. In June they left France for Spain, and at the time of the outbreak of war were living in Madrid. They were among the group of Americans taken out of the country on the S. S. Quincy on August 1.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of Miss Vonda Wolcott to HAROLD BERGMANN.

1932

REV. THEODORE B. HADLEY has accepted a call to the pastorate of the First Congregational Church of Newbury, Vermont and began his duties there on November 8. Address: Newbury, Vt.

MRS. STANLEY POLTRACK (NANCY MOORES) is teaching at the Hindley School, Darien, Connecticut.

DR. HARWOOD W. CUMMINGS is an interne at the Springfield Hospital, Springfield, Massachusetts.

WILLIAM P. HAGER is a landscape designer with Kelley & Kelley at Long Lake, Minn.

EDWARD W. MARKOWSKI. Address: 48 Oak St., Meriden, Conn.

MR. AND MRS. GRAY NELSON TAYLOR (GEORGIANA HULETT) are parents of a son, Lee Hastings, born October 12, 1936.

GILES E. CHASE passed the New York state bar examination last June.

MRS. WHITMORE E. BEARDSLEY (ELSA SMITH). Address: 117 East St., Windsor, Conn.

MRS. FREDERICK BRENNEN (ALBERTA POTTER). Address: 115 Rockdale St., Mattapan, Mass.

MRS. STEWART R. SMITH (CLEONE FORD). Address: 69 West St., Worcester, Mass.

JANE DICKERMAN is working at the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C. and studying law at George Washington University.

1933

Announcement has been received of the marriage of DOROTHY MCKNIGHT WILSON, '34, to WILLIAM C. DEEMER. Mr. Deemer is in the employment of the General Chemical Company. Mr. and Mrs. Deemer plan to live in Chicago, Illinois.

MARIETTA KEEGAN is employed as secretary to the steward of the Northampton State Hospital. Address: Box 338, Northampton, Mass.

REV. FREDERICK W. BRINK is pastor of the Woodstown, N. J. Presbyterian Church. Address: 25 Bowen Ave., Woodstown, N. J.

FAITH KELLOGG has a position as psychologist at the Psychopathic Dept. of the Charles V. Chapin Hospital, Providence, R. I.

RALPH C. WHITNEY married Miss Dorothy C. Andrews of Williamstown, Vt. on June 21, 1936.

Personal News and Notes of the Alumni

DOROTHY KENNEDY was married on July 28, 1936 to Edward J. O'Gara. Address: 48 Savageville Road, Lisbon, N. H.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of GLADYS MOUNTFORD to Eugene P. Smyser of New Wilmington, Pa.

HELEN V. REMICK, '34, was married on August 29, to DONALD B. MACLEAN.

MARGARET M. SCOTT and CARL E. ANDERSON, '34, were married April 3, 1936 at Kingston, Pa. Address: Elm Apts. 1 Park Ave., Swarthmore, Penn. Mr. Anderson is a junior engineer with the Scott Paper Company at Chester, Penn. Mrs. Anderson is employed as a visitor with the Delaware County Mother's Assistance Fund, Media, Penn.

FRANK W. SPROUL, JR. Address: 29 Ash St., Brockton, Mass.

GRACE E. WILDER is attending Andover-Newton Theological School. Address: Chase House, Newton Center, Mass.

ZAVART MARKARIAN. Address: 405 East 54th St., Apartment 4R, New York City.

MRS. PHILIP E. ARNOLD (ELIZABETH HAMLIN). Address: Petersham, Mass.

ELIZABETH H. HUNT has a teaching position in Bethel, Vermont. Address: Box 296, Bethel, Vt.

DENISON F. GROVES is a lawyer at Room 3500, 1 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

HEWITT E. PAGE is assistant manager of W. T. Grant Co., at Newark, Ohio.

JOHN L. MARSH is a credit investigator for the Merchant's Protective Credit Service. Address: 76 Mamaroneck Ave., White Plains, New York.

FREDERICK B. BRYANT is associated with the Breed, Abbott & Morgan law firm at 15 Broad St., New York City.

1934

JOHN A. REILLY is a mathematics instructor at the North Creek, New York High School.

MARION DAY is teaching French and English and acting as assistant in girls' athletics at Hopkins Academy, Hadley, Mass. Home Address: Sunderland, Mass.

EDITH DOUGLAS has been appointed to the faculty of the Roxbury, Conn. High School.

Word has been received of the engagement of ANNA A. TUTHILL RUSSELL H. WHITE.

WILLIAM D. STULL is assistant in the department of zoology at the University of Maryland.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of MARGARET R. LEACH, '36, to TRAVIS E. HARRIS. Mr. Harris is a member of the faculty of Vermont Academy at Saxton's River, Vt.

NORMAN L. ("CY") MELBYE is employed in the cost department of the Dennison Manufacturing Company, Framingham, Mass.

MARGARET A. PLUE was married on September 5, 1936 to Robert Young of Orwell, Vermont.

Announcement has been received of the marriage of DOROTHY GRAY, '35, to DOUGLAS L. JOCELYN on August 19, 1936.

Word has been received of the death of WILLIAM H. PATTERSON on September 5, 1936.

CHARLES A. HICKCOX is teaching in the department of geology at Oklahoma Agricultural and Mechanical College, Stillwater, Oklahoma.

MRS. JOHN G. LORD (MERIEL F. WILLARD). Address: 317 Winnipeg Place, Long Beach, Calif.

JAMES L. SEARS has a position as substitute post office clerk in Middlebury.

WALLACE M. CADY. Address: 724 Livingston Hall, Columbia University, New York City.

WYMAN W. PARKER has been appointed acting librarian at Middlebury College for the year 1936-37.

1935

FAITH ARNOLD is a member of the faculty at the Goshen, New York High School. Address: 32 Orange Ave., Goshen, N. Y.

AVIS FISCHER is teaching French in the Riverdale Country School, Riverdale-on-Hudson, N. Y.

The engagement of GRACE M. HARRIS to BURTON C. HOLMES has been announced.

RICHARD WILLIAMS has been engaged to teach history and assist in athletics at the Brandon, Vermont High School.

HAROLD D. WATSON was married in August to Miss Barbara Clark of Schenectady, New York. Mr. Watson is instructor in science and history and coaches football at the Utica, New York High School.

DONALD W. MILES is a teacher of French and Latin at the Wheeler School, North Stonington, Conn.

ARLINE NEWCOMB has a position with Stone & Webster, 90 Broad St , New York City.

ANNA G. MIRANTE is doing graduate work in the Italian Department of Wellesley College.

JOHN HODGSON BLAKE is working for an M. S. in plant physiology at Cornell.

GRACE M. HARRIS is connected with the credit department of General Motors Acceptance Corporation, Newark, New Jersey.

HYATT H. WAGGONER is teaching English at Williston Academy, Easthampton, Mass.

GRACE E. BATES is assistant in the mathematics department of the graduate school at Brown University.

NORMA SELLECK is attending Baypath Institute, Springfield, Mass. Address: 119 Maplewood Terrace, Springfield, Mass.

JOSEPH J. ZAWISTOSKI has a position as instructor of science at the Willsboro, New York High School.

W. WYMAN SMITH, JR., is a student at the St. Paul School of Law. Address: 1021 13th Ave., S.E., Minneapolis, Minn.

1936

JOHN HOLMES has a position as claim adjuster for the Lumberman's Mutual Casualty Co. His headquarters are in Rutland.

AGNES HARRIS has joined the faculty of the Saugerties, N. Y. High School as a member of the home economics department staff.

HOWARD S. CADY has accepted a position with Josten's Treasure-craft Jewelry concern.

KATHERINE KELLY has been appointed associate secretary of the Vermont Y.W.C.A.

JEANNETTE PLATT has been appointed to the faculty of the Searles High School, Great Barrington, Mass.

CECIL B. GODDARD is employed as a junior investigator for the Liberty Mutual Insurance Company in Boston.

LAWRENCE F. LEETE has a position with the New England Telephone and Telegraph Company. Address: 33 Elm St., Worcester, Mass.

MARTIN J. TIERNEY is a chemist with the United States Rubber Company chemical plant at Naugatuck, Connecticut. Home Address: 101 Highland Ave., Waterbury, Conn.

ELEANORE R. COBB is studying for her Master's degree at Mills College, Oakland, California.

ISABEL H. DAVIES is librarian's assistant at the Rockville Centre Public Library, Rockville Centre, New York.

DOUGLAS T. HALL is a field representative for the United States Tobacco Company. Address: Y.M.C.A., Brockton, Mass.

JACK STEELE is studying at Columbia University.

EARL GOVE, JR. has joined the staff of the Otter Valley Press, Inc., as subscription solicitor and printing salesman.

G. WILBUR WESTIN is studying at the University of Rochester Medical School.

JOHN E. NASH has a position as coach in the department of athletics at Middlebury College.

RALPH H. MEACHAM has been appointed to the faculty of Leland and Gray Seminary at Townshend, Vermont.

JOHN H. MARTIN is studying at Heidelberg University.

HENRY F. MACLEAN is teaching at Athens College, Athens, Greece.

GORDON E. HOYT has been appointed to the faculty of Derby Academy, Derby, Vermont.

JOHN M. AVERY is attending Yale Law School.

FRANK S. BOYCE has a position as assistant manager of Cooper Inn, Cooperstown, New York.

A. RICHARD CHASE has a position with the General Fireproofing Company. Address: Central Y.M.C.A., 2200 Prospect Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

CHARLES STARTUP is studying at the University of Cincinnati, School of Public Administration, Cincinnati, Ohio.

MALCOLM SWETT has a position with the Celanese Corporation. Address: 356 West 34th St., New York City.